

10-4 ACTION

COMIC No 6

Stall 388
Comic Misc.
Stock 2194
Price 25 p NL

50p

FOXY LADY TO
BIG BOY-
COME IN
PLEASE!

RADIO FOR THE
JAM SANDWICH
WE'VE GOT THE
BANDITS ON
EAST 54TH STREET!



10-4 ACTION 10-4 ACTION 10-4 ACTION

Vol 1
Ma 1982 ISSUE No.6

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Published by:

CB News,
Empire House,
Empire Road,
Leicester.

Distributed by

Crofts Publishers Limited,
41/47 Derby Road, .
Heanor,
Derbyshire DE7 7QH
Tel: 077 37 2460

Distribution Enquiries:

Ken Worsencroft
Tel: 077 37 5463

Printed in Great Britain by:

LSG, Lincoln.

10-4 Action & CB News are registered
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Business Reg. No. 2556270

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10-4 ACTION 10-4 ACTION 10-4 ACTION

JOIN OUR CLUB!

We have been absolutely overwhelmed with all the fabulous mail that we have received at our 10-4 ACTION office following the publication of what you have all called our "Sensational Comic". We would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for being so kind and thinking of us. In return, we have come up with an idea which will not only excite you but will delight and entertain you over the months to come. Every good comic has a readers club. Ours is a great comic so we think that you deserve the best readers club ever.

So join our club today!!! Simply send £1.00 (plus a 20p stamp for return postage) and we will rush to you your membership kit which will include: a large pin on 10-4 ACTION CLUB button badge, 10-4 ACTION CLUB membership card, introductory club newsletter, 10-4 ACTION CLUB CB fact sheet together with a free copy of CB News courtesy of the 10-4 ACTION CLUB. Members will be able to take part in exclusive competitions published in future issues of your own 10-4 ACTION comic. Future issues of 10-4 ACTION will contain a club section which will keep you up to date with the most happening CB Club in the World. So get the most from your post. Send us a quid, not forgetting the 20p stamp, to:

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Clip out the coupon below, but if you do not wish to spoil your comic, print full details on a piece of plain paper. We look forward to hearing from YOU!

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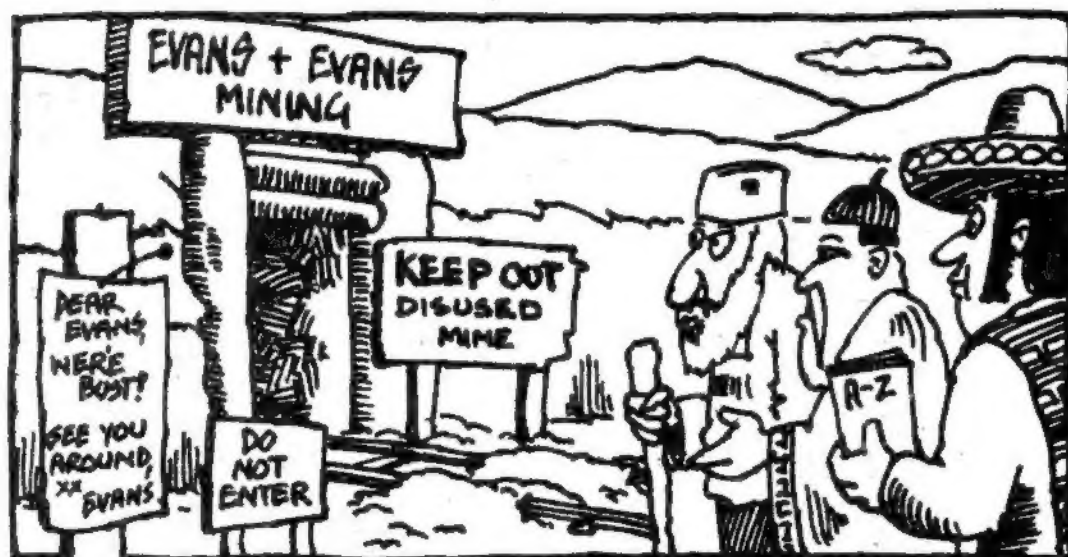
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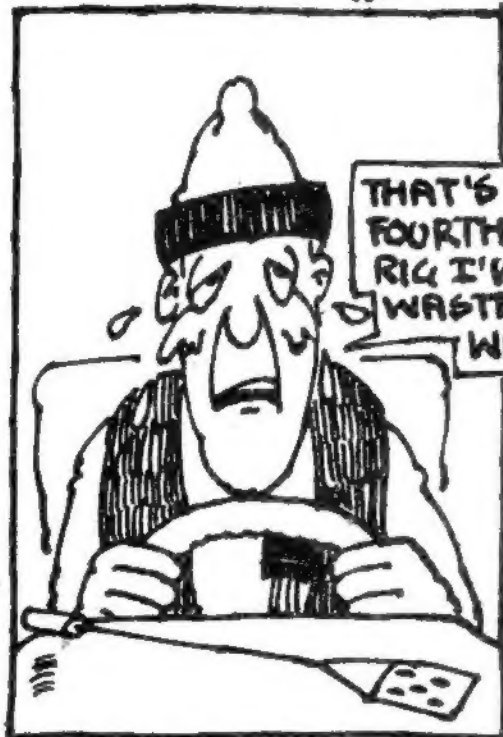
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FROM THE BOWELS OF A WELSH TIN MINE COME OMINOUS RUMBLINGS



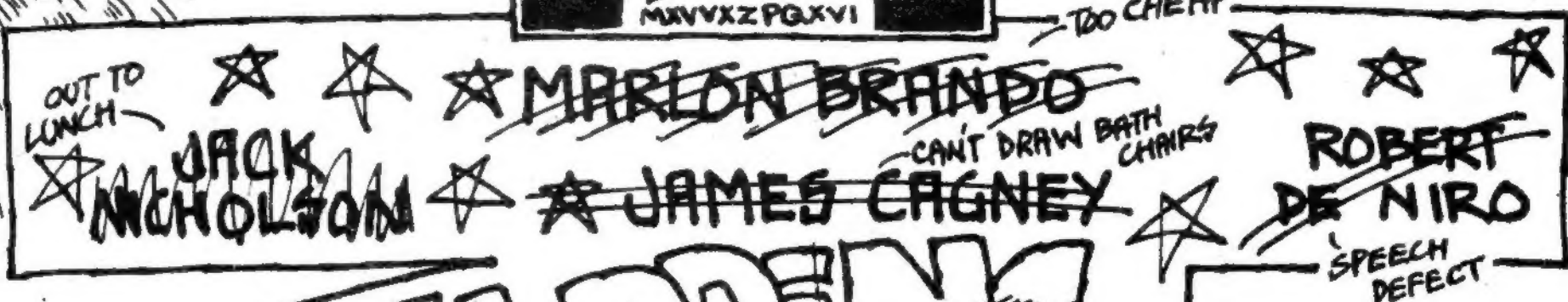
LITTLE DO THESE UNSUSPECTING TOURIST KNOW BUT 20,000' BELOW THEM LIES THE ANSWER TO THE RECENT RASH OF 'DRIVERS DEATHWISH' DURING WHICH 85,362 VEHICLES TOOK AN UNEXPECTED DIVE OFF A HIGH BUILDING, CLIFF OR ICEBERG. SIX DROVE STRAIGHT OFF BARRY MANILOW'S NOSE AND LIVED TO TELL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.....



LITTLE DOES JIMMY MAC KNOW BUT THE REFRAIN "WELL I WOKE UP ONE ETC" IS THE CALL SIGN FOR INTELLIGENCE FROM ANOTHER PLANET (THOUGHT TO BE BLACK WITH A GIFT FOR RHYTHM). IT IS PRECISELY THIS ETHNIC CODE THAT FRANCOIS TRUFFLES IS CURRENTLY UNRAVELLING DEEP IN GELOMBE COUNTY.

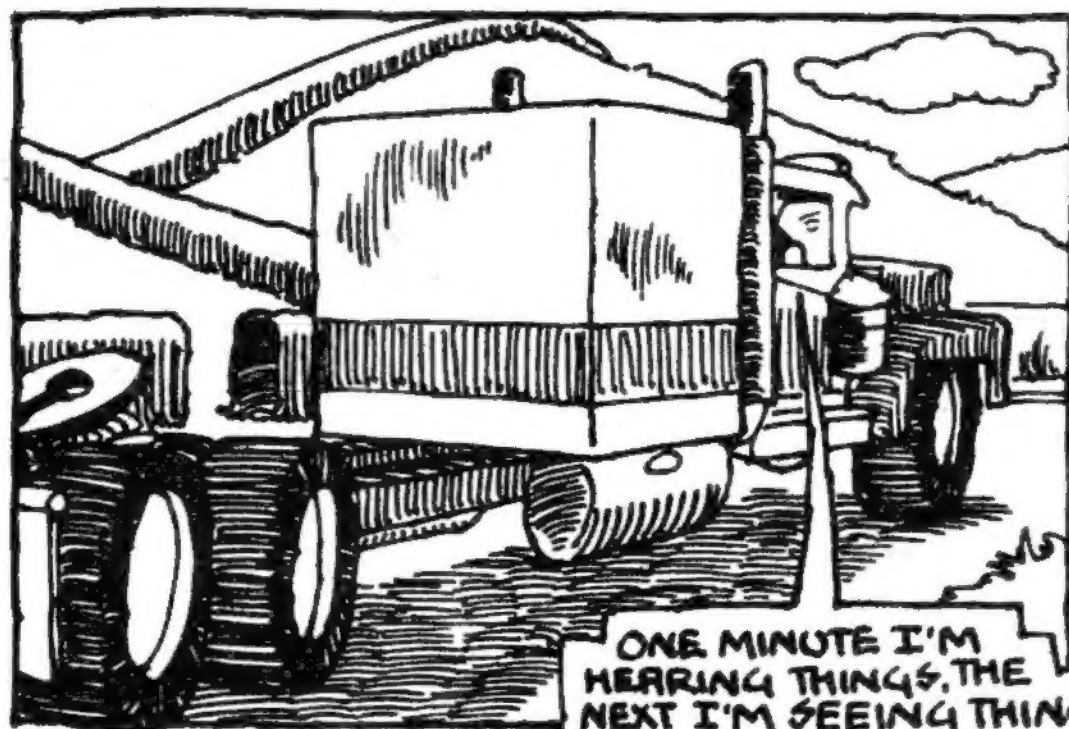


HAND DRAWN MACHOTOONS



IN THE WARPING OR BUST





LITTLE DOES JIMMY MAC KNOW (AGAIN) BUT WHATEVER WAS BEHIND THIS CRISIS HAD THE POWER TO REDUCE MATURE ADULTS TO A MENTAL AGE OF 2YRS AND SO QUALIFY THEM FOR THE POST OF HIGH COURT JUDGE. FAILING THAT THEY COULD ALWAYS KEEP THEIR HAND IN BUILDING

SAND CASTLES

EH? - ED

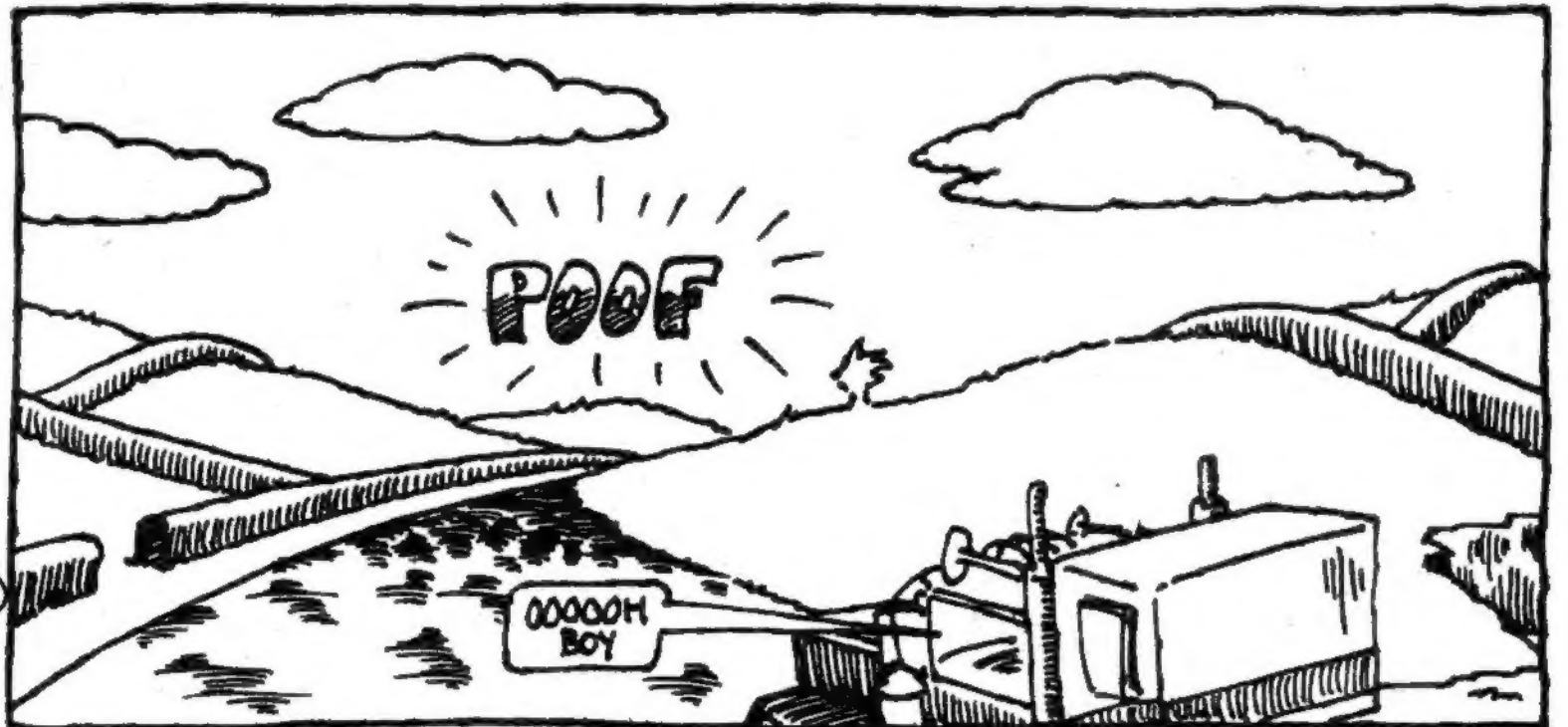
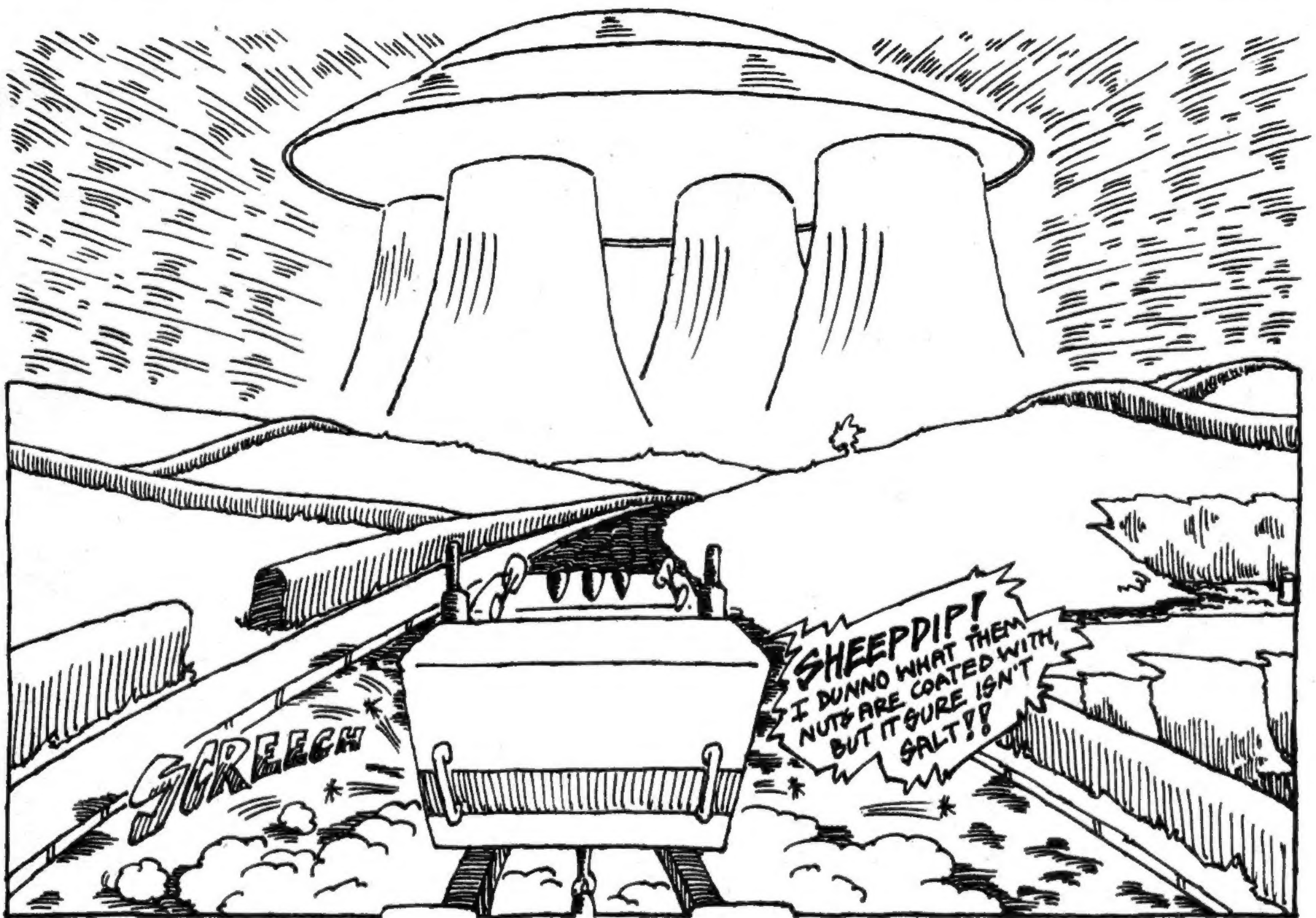


UP AND DOWN THE COUNTRY (MORE OFTEN DOWN THAN UP) SURVIVORS OF THE TEETERING TRUCK SYNDROME FOUND THEMSELVES OBSESSED WITH SANDCASTLES USUALLY BROUGHT ON BY...

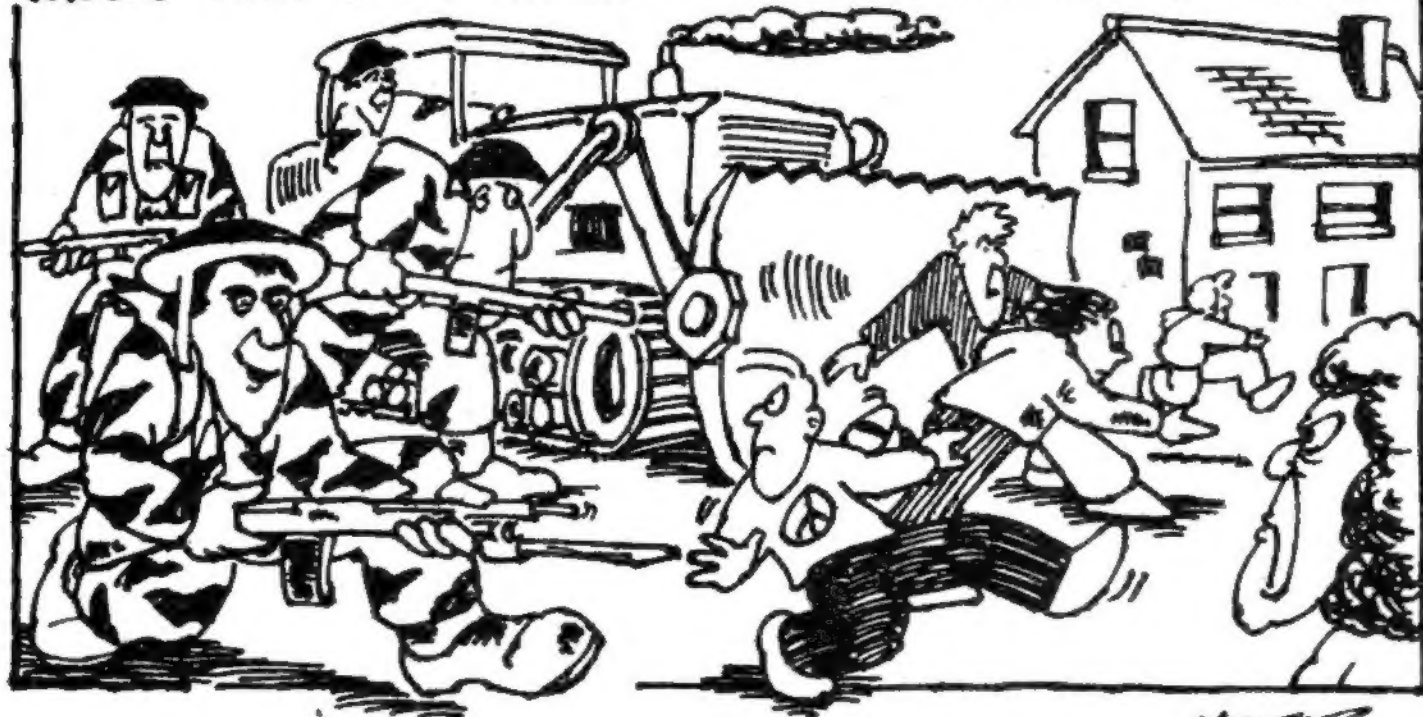


THE PRODUCERS WOULD LIKE IT KNOWN THAT THEY TRIED FOR A BIG NAME STAR (SUCH AS ANDRE GRABIS GOOGIS PAPANDREXIOUS) BUT FELL BACK ON JIMMY MAC WHEN HE OFFER-ED TO WORK FOR PEANUTS.

DRAW UP A CONTRACT FAST



TROOPS HAVE BEEN CALLED IN TO EVACUATE THE POPULAS..



AND A GOVERNMENT SPOKESMAN SAID 'NO COMMENT'...



HOWEVER WE DO HAVE AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH A FRENCH SCIENTIST THOUGHT TO BE IN THE KNOW.



AND IS IT TRUE THE MOULIN ROUGE NEVER CLOSES?



AHH? BUT IT DID CLOSE FOR THE ROYAL VARIETY PERFORMANCE..



WELL THERE YOU HAVE IT. NEVER TRUST A FRENCH SCIENTIST.



LITTLE DO THE IGNORANT BRITISH PUBLIC KNOW ABOUT THE LITTLE THAT THE IGNORANT WELSH TOURISTS KNOW ABOUT THE LITTLE THAT JIMMY MAC KNOWS. IF ONLY THEY ALL KNEW THE LITTLE THAT EACH OTHER KNOWS, THEY'D ALL KNOW A LOT LESS THAN THE GREAT FRANÇOIS TRUFFLES KNOWS.

OUI!

THE EXPLANATION

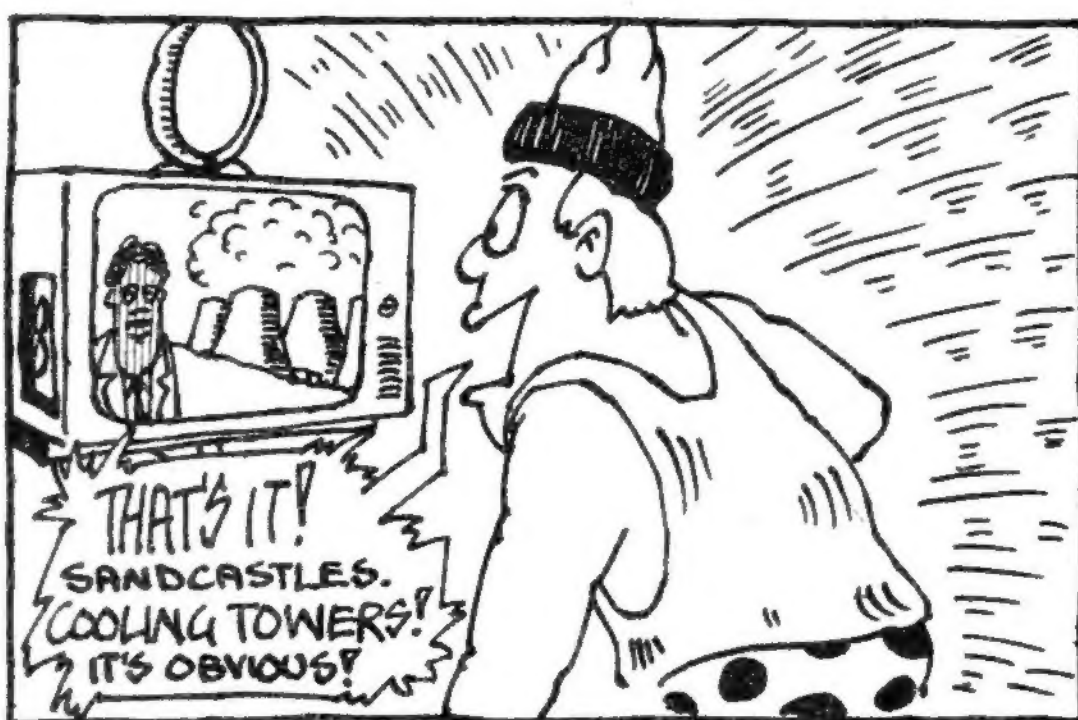


IN ORDER TO CLEAR THE AREA AND KEEP THE EXERCISE TOP SECRET, WE (ME, DENIS + THE GOVERNMENT) DROPPED ANNE THRAK INTO THE EVACUATION ZONE.

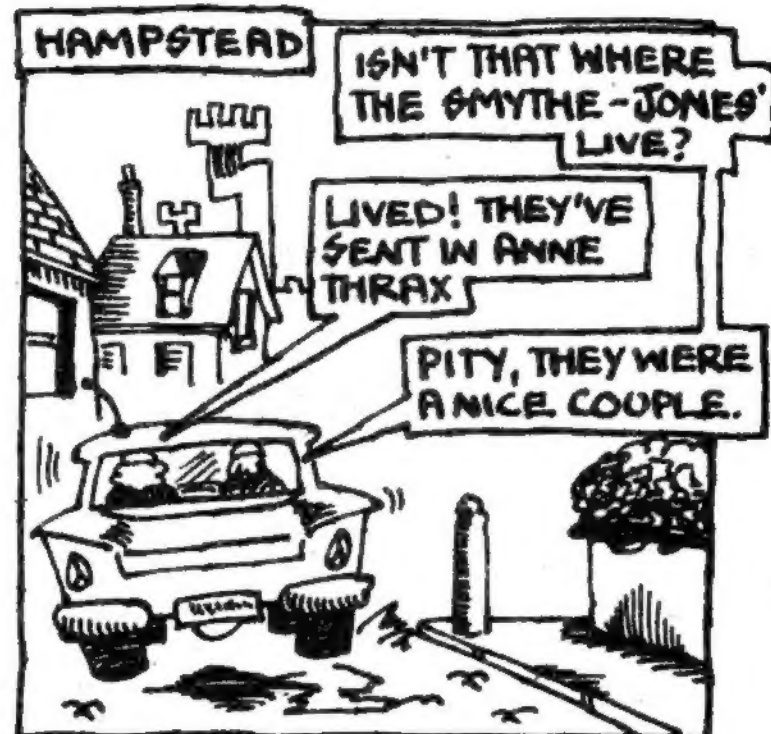
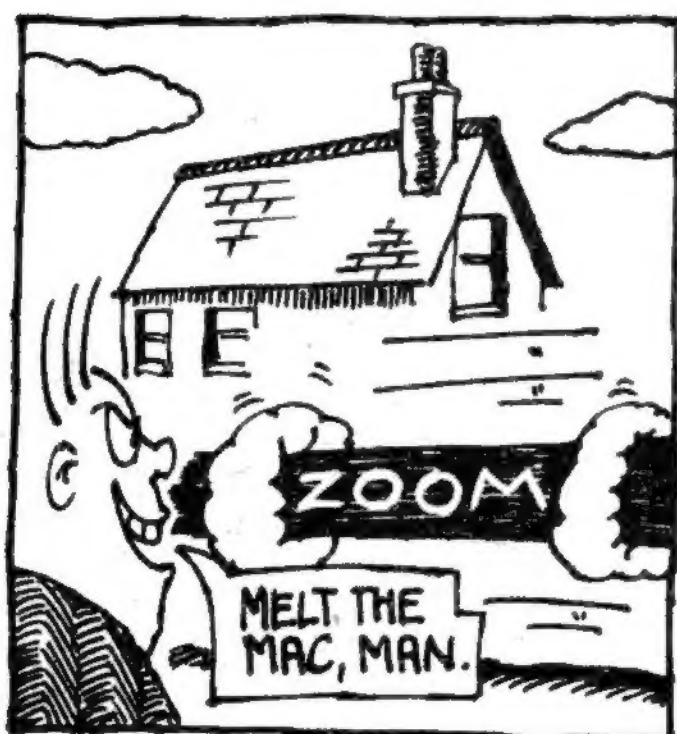
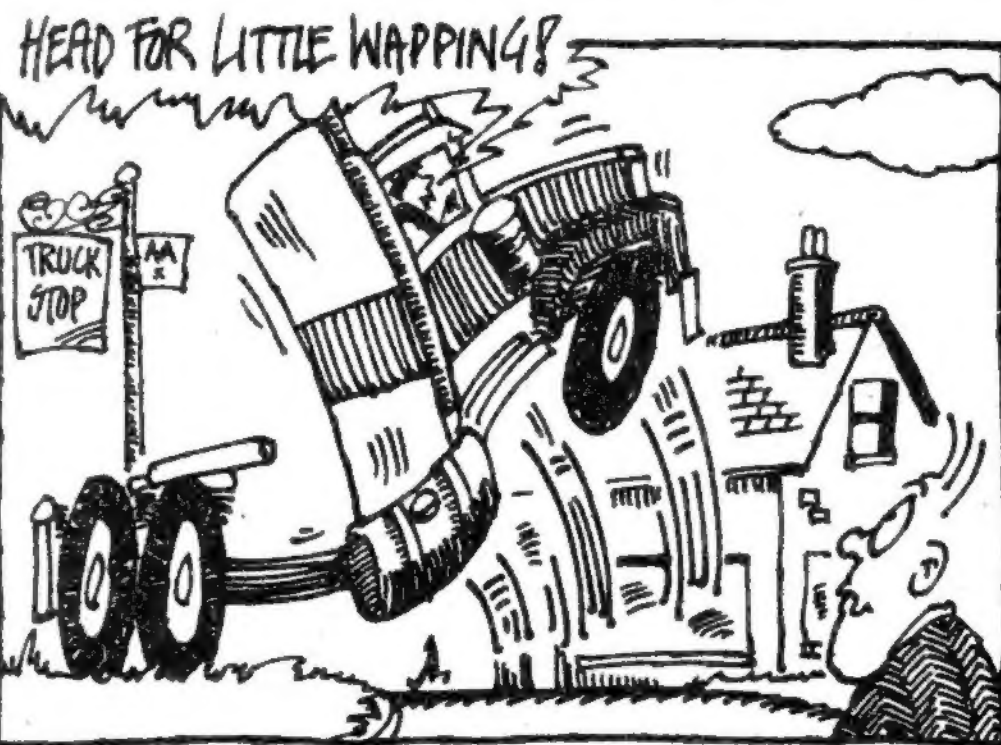


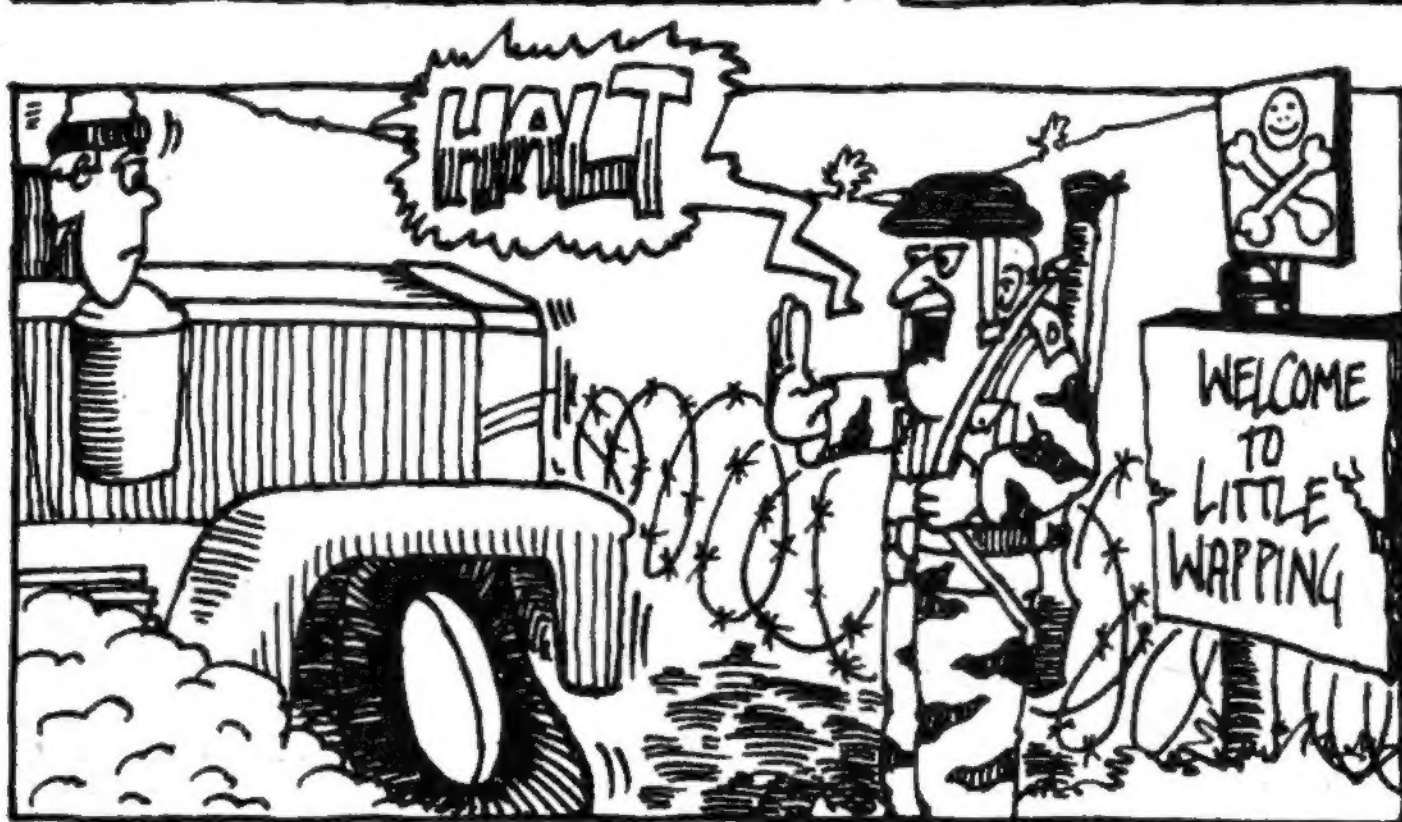


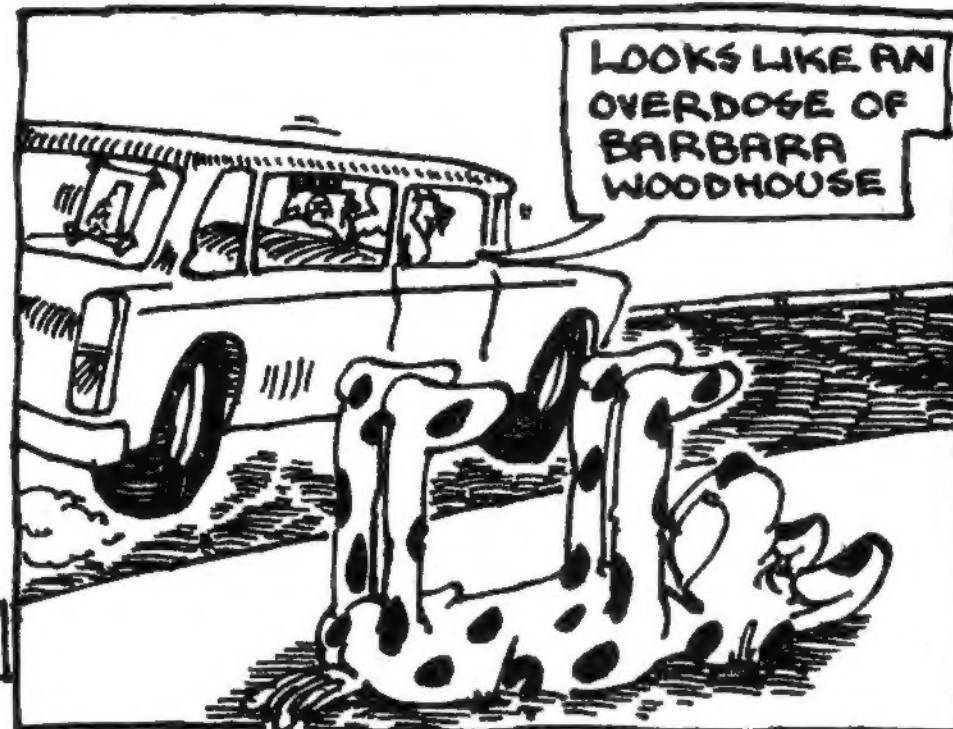
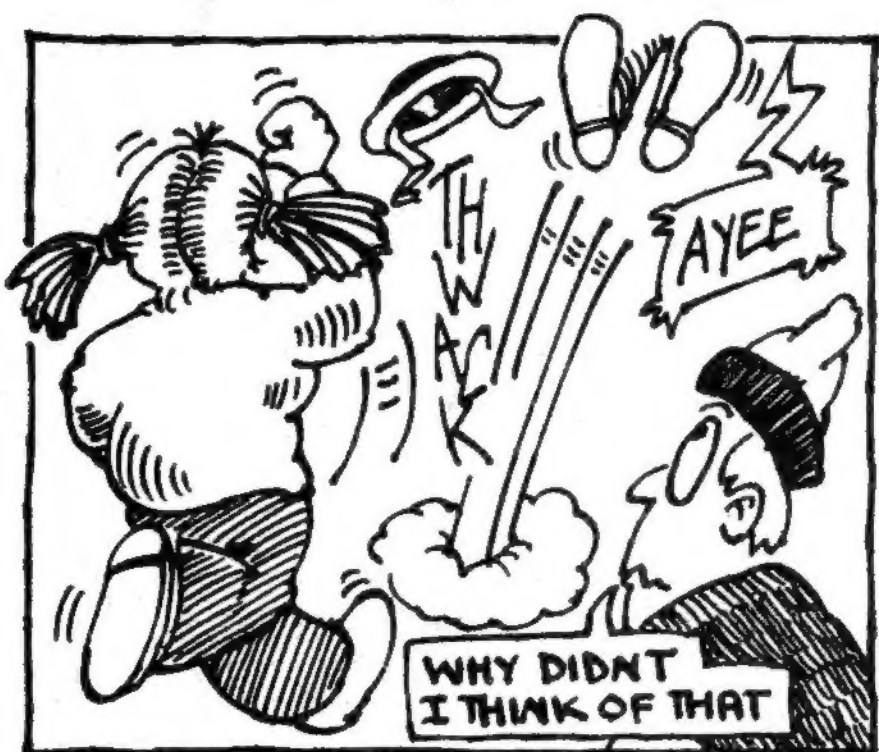
MEANWHILE, IN A GREASY TRUCK STOP OFF SUPER SLAB 1 RESTS OUR HERO



DEAR READER, WE APOLOGISE FOR THE USE OF THE OBVIOUS AND THROW IN THIS GAG AS COMPENSATION.

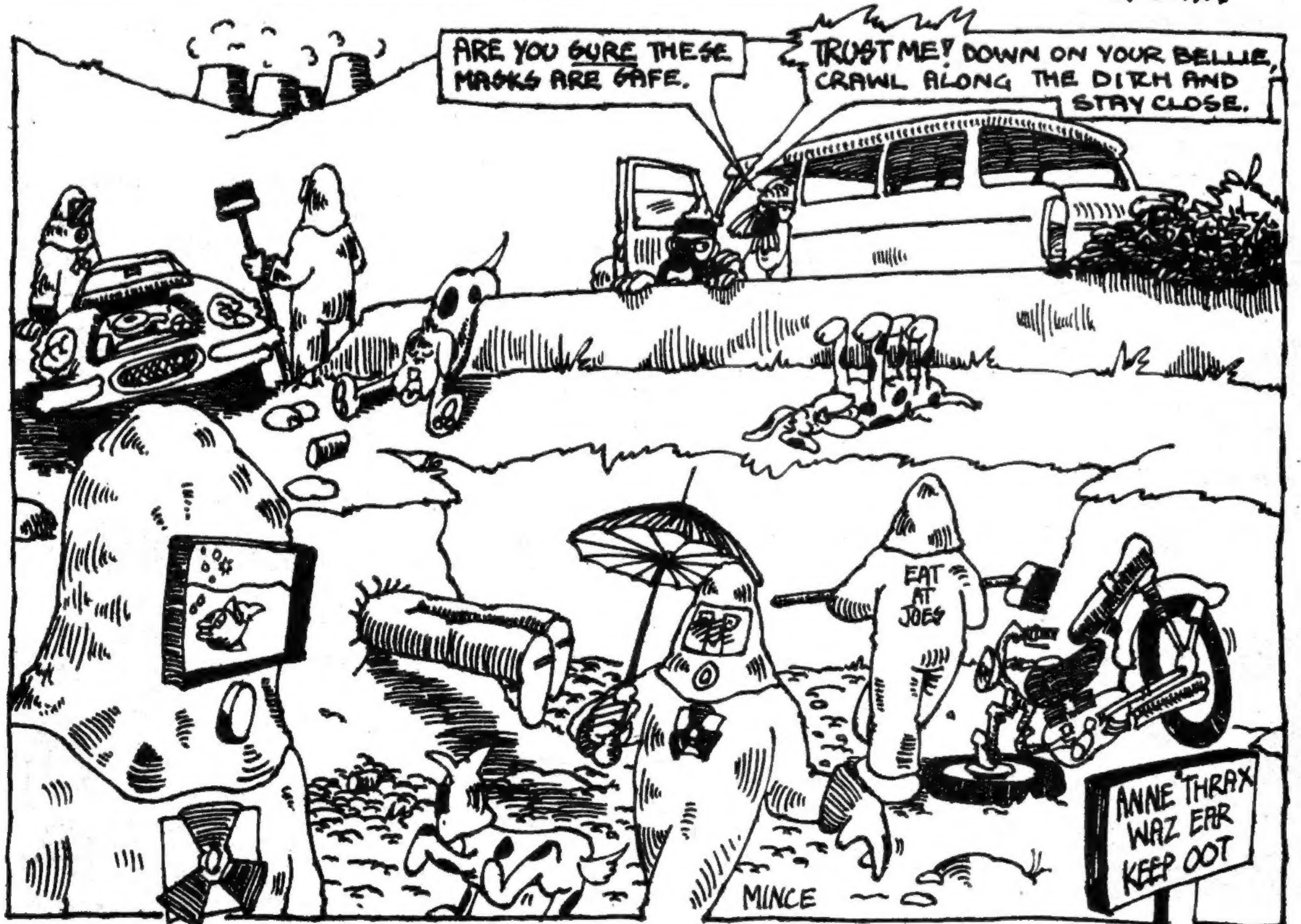
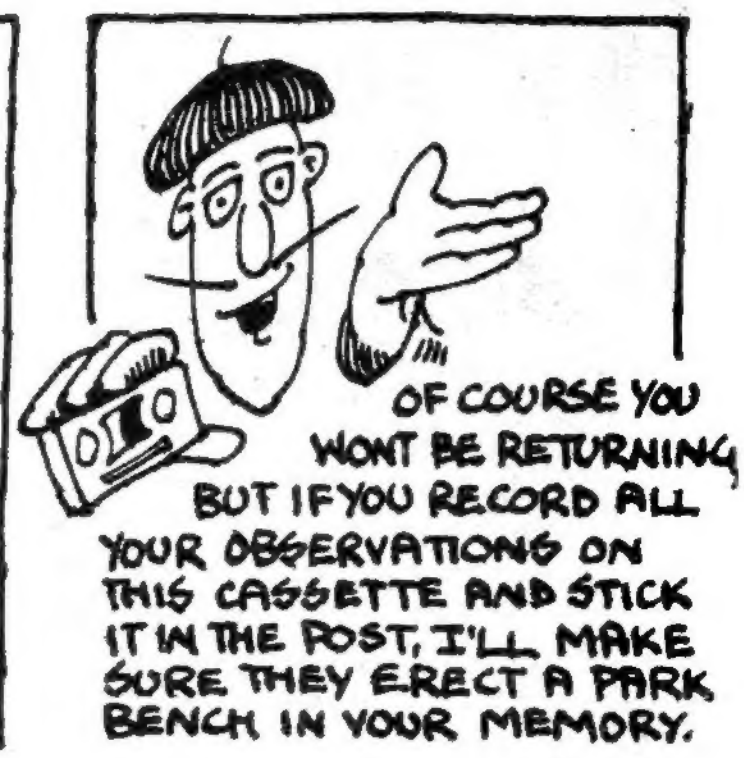


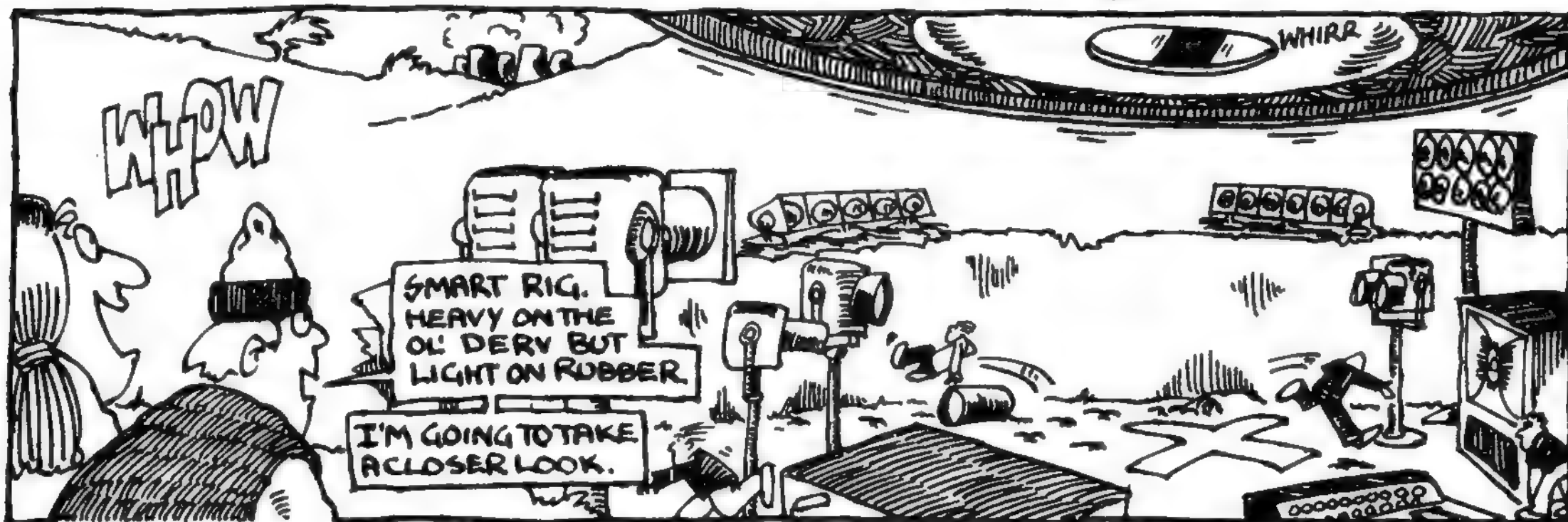
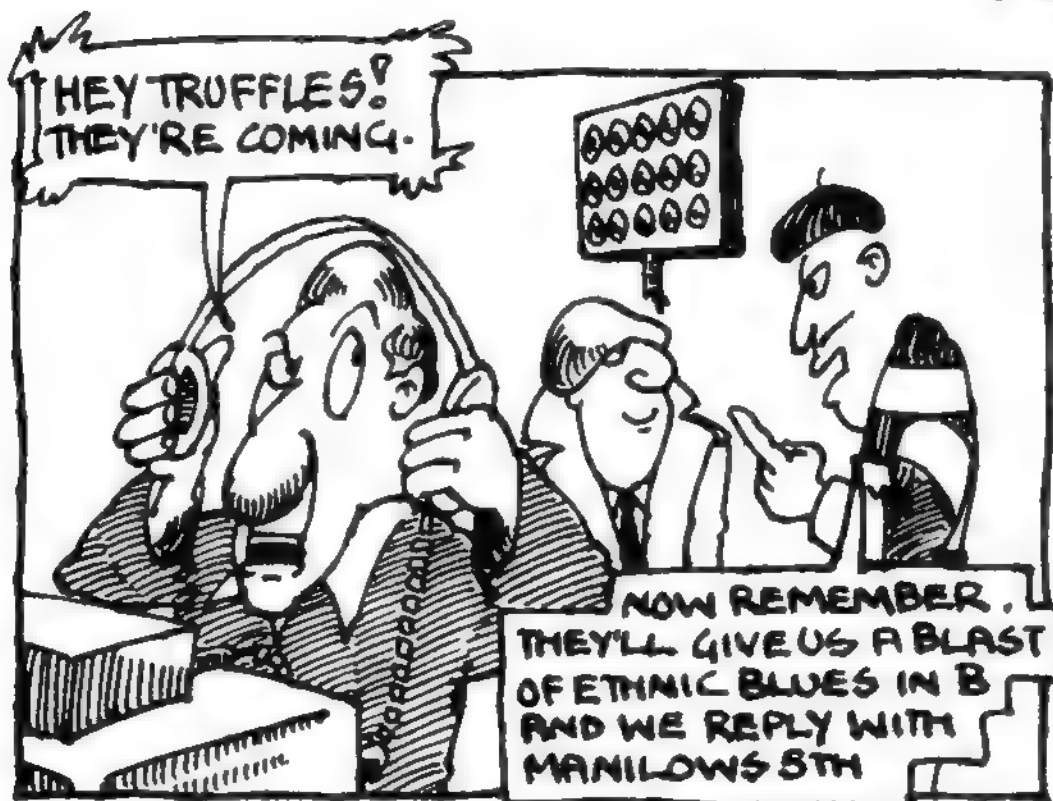


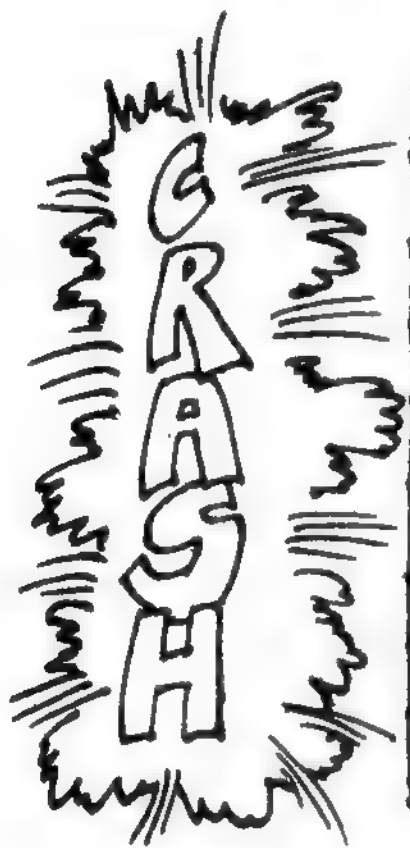
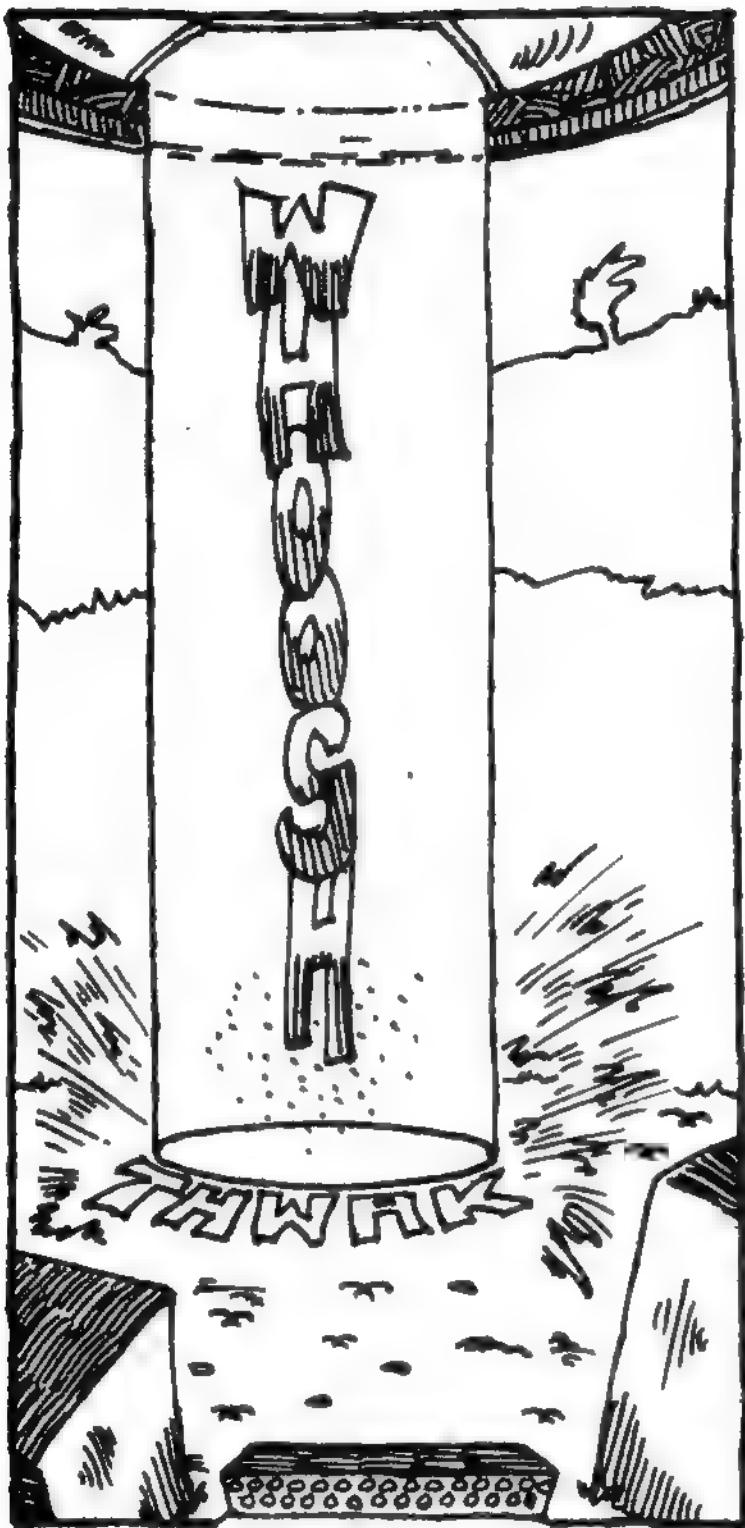


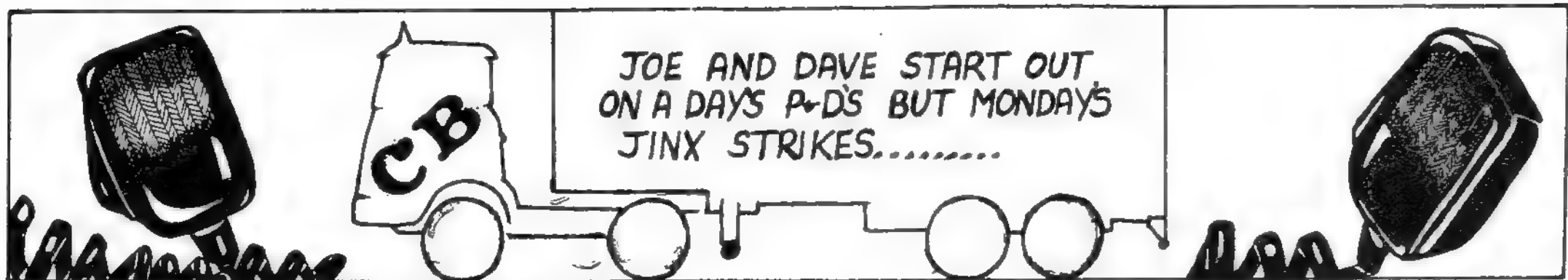
IN A ONE HORSE GYPSY SITE BEHIND THE POWER STATION PREPARATIONS FOR THE ENCOUNTER WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL BEINGS ARE WELL UNDER WAY.

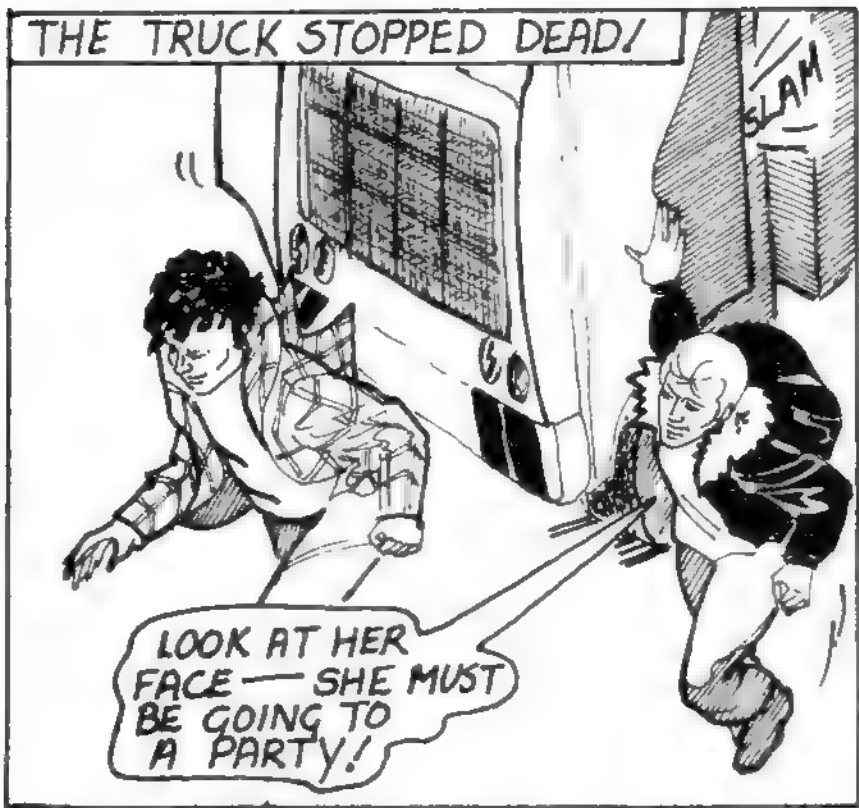








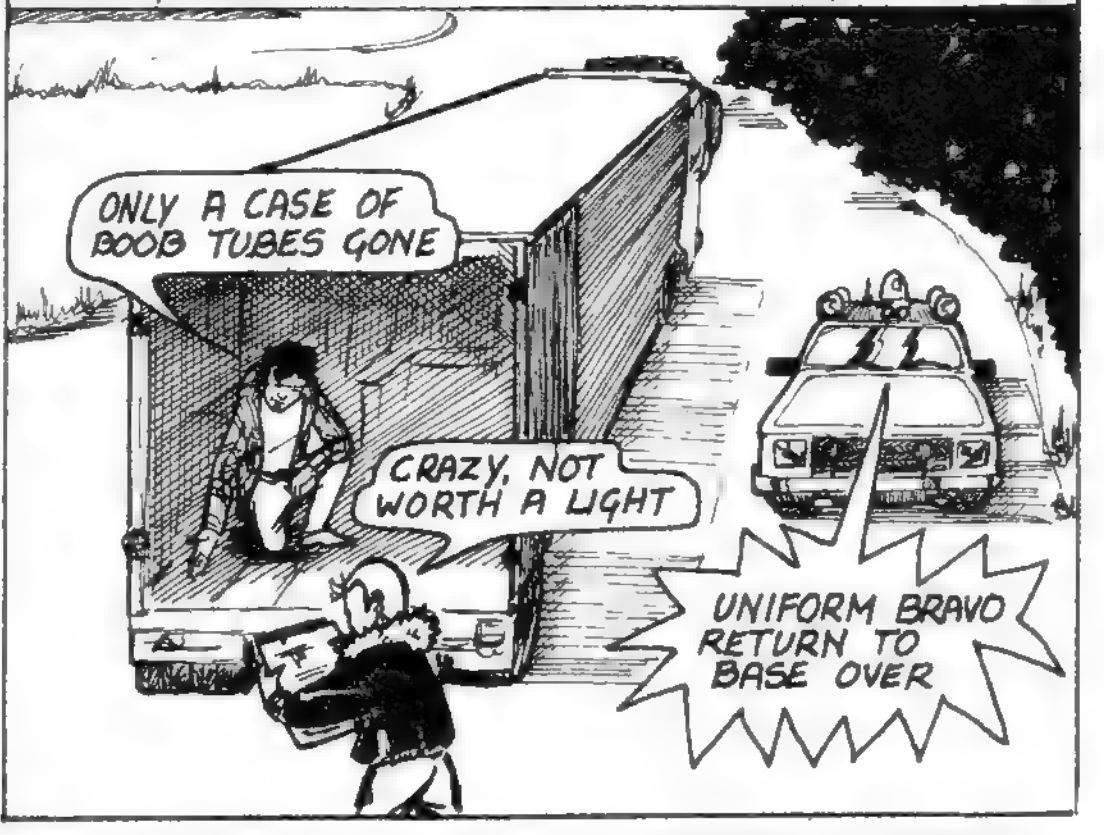




AT THE GANG'S BARN IN A BREAKERS YARD FOR TRUCKS



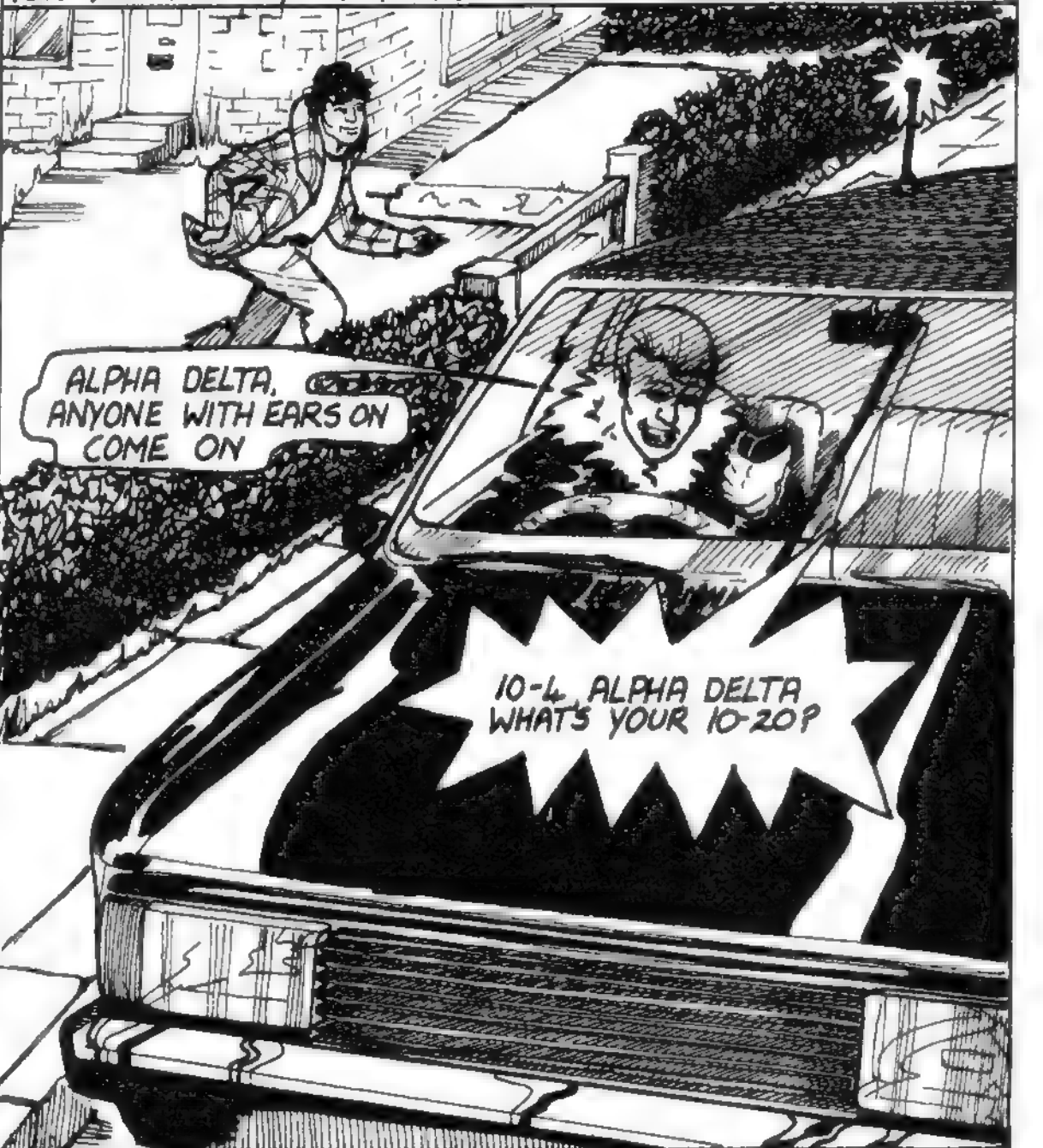
NEXT DAY JOE'S TRUCK WAS FOUND IN A LAYBY, ON SIDE ROAD



AS JOE AND DAVE WERE GOING TO MOVE...



JOE AND DAVE DECIDE TO USE THE WEEKEND TO SEARCH FOR THE PICK UP WITH THE HELP OF FELLOW CAMPADRES



JOE AND DAVE VISIT THE GIRL AT HER HOME IN A TRANSPORT CAFE TO SEE HER FATHERS PICK UP



AS BIKER ENTERS CAFE FOR TEA HE OVERHEARS THE PARENTS...



ON HEARING THAT AND SEEING THE SIGN
THE BIKER LEFT.

FOOL, HE
WAS TOLD TO
WEAR GLOVES

AS ARRANGED THE BIKER PICKED UP THE VAN DRIVER
AFTER HE DUMPED THE PICK UP....

TOOK YOUR TIME LEATHER!

SHUT YAH MOUTH!!!



WHAT'S NEW LEATHER?

FOR SURE THE JOCKEY
HAS FIXED THE SHOE BOX
BUT TATTOO NEEDS A COATING
— LETS GO!

MEANWHILE JOE'S B.A.R. TEAM HAS DRAWN A BLANK,
THEN SUDDENLY....

ALPHA DELTA 10-17 COME ON
I JUST LAID AN EYEBALL ON
YOUR SHOE BOX WRAPPED IN....

10-1 WILDCAT 10-9
DO YOU COPY!

WILDCAT'S TRANSMITTER'S IS NOT WORKING.

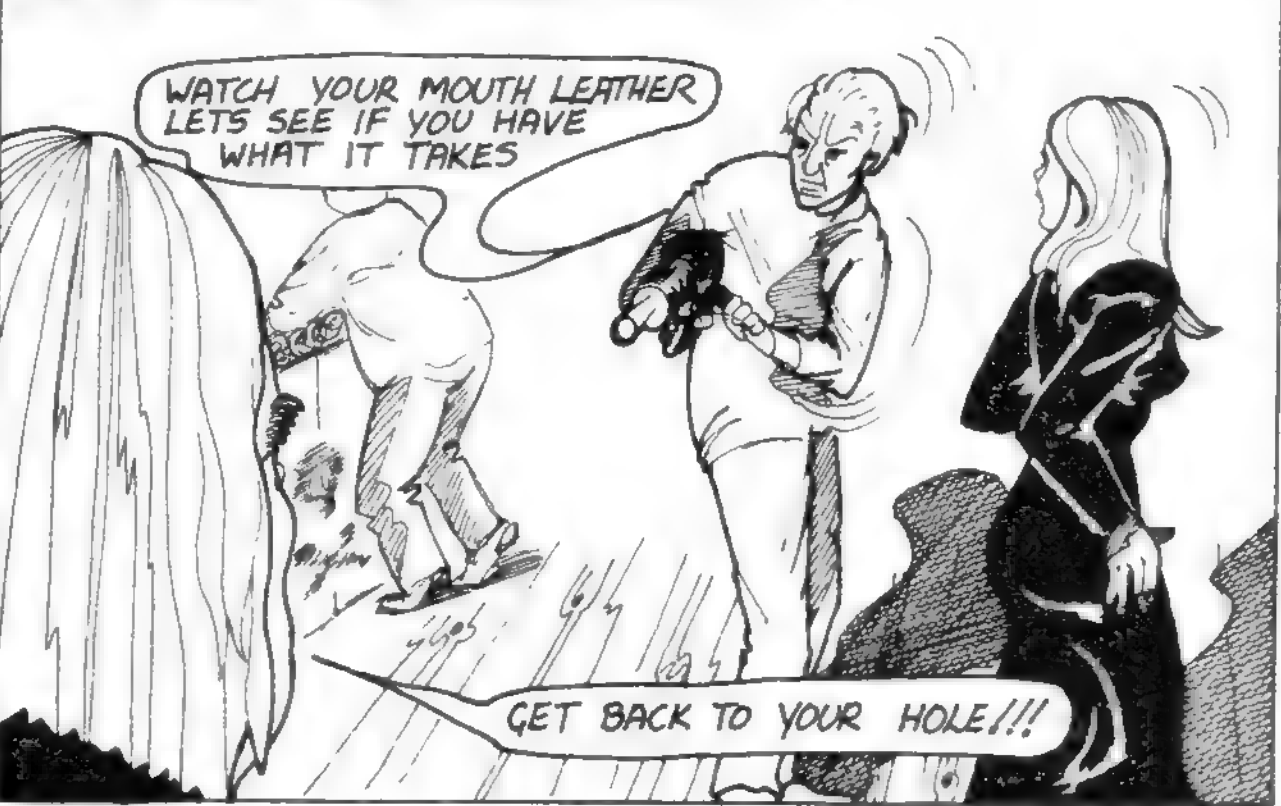
JUST OUR LUCK
WILDCAT'S RINKY DINK
IS 10-7 JUST A
WEAK SIGNAL

I CAN TRACE
HIM ON MY RIG

MEANWHILE AT THE BREAKER'S YARD



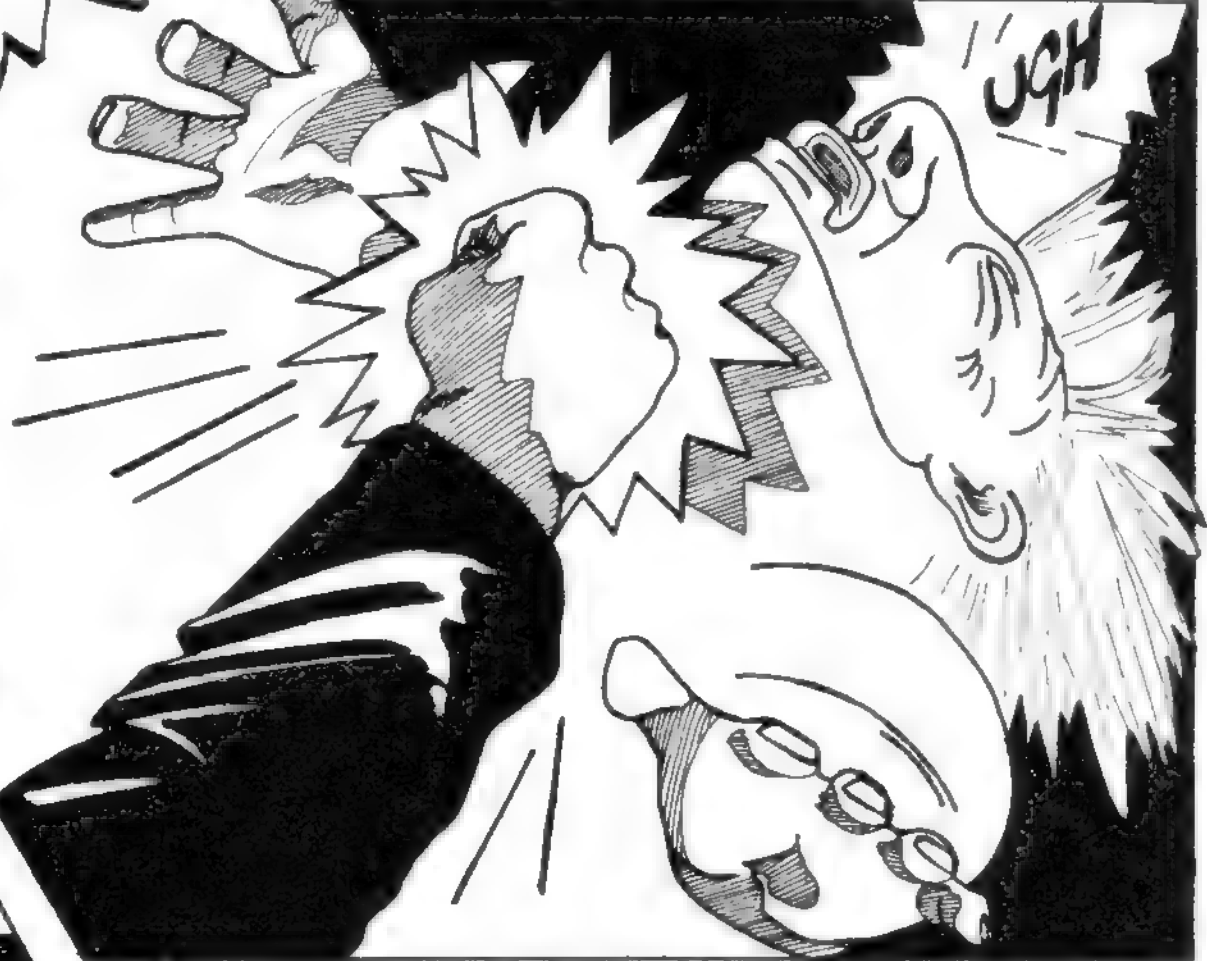
THE TATTOOED MAN TURNED NASTY....



THE GIRL ACTED FAST....



AT THAT MOMENT LEATHER STRUCK...



LATER- DAVE HAD TRACED WILDCAT AND HE TOLD THEM WHERE HE'D SEEN THE PICK UP - AT THE OLD MILL.



UNKNOWN TO JOE AND HIS MATES THE PICK UP HAD BEEN SET TO CATCH FIRE!



The HISTORY of C.B. RADIO

USING THE NEW "J E" RADD SYSTEM TWO AGENTS CODENAMED "CHAUFFER" HAD MARKED A 'V' BOMB SITE FOR DESTRUCTION... NOW THE NAZIS WANTED REVENGE !!

AT GERMAN HEADQUARTERS SENIOR OFFICERS ARE BRIEFED.

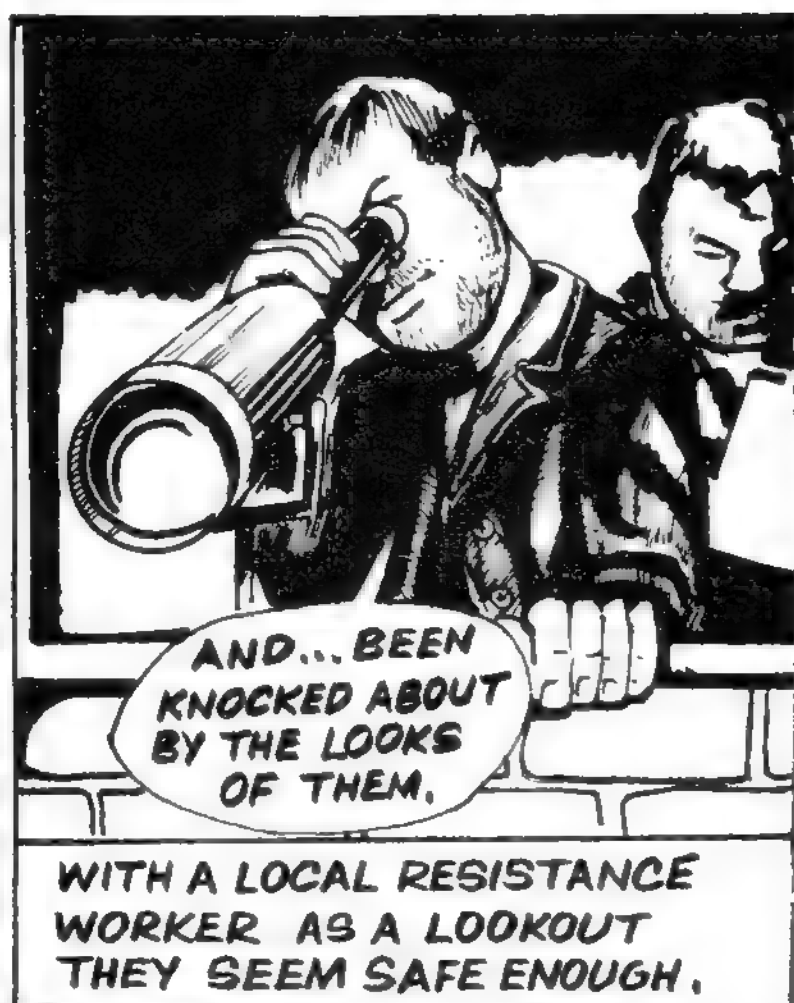
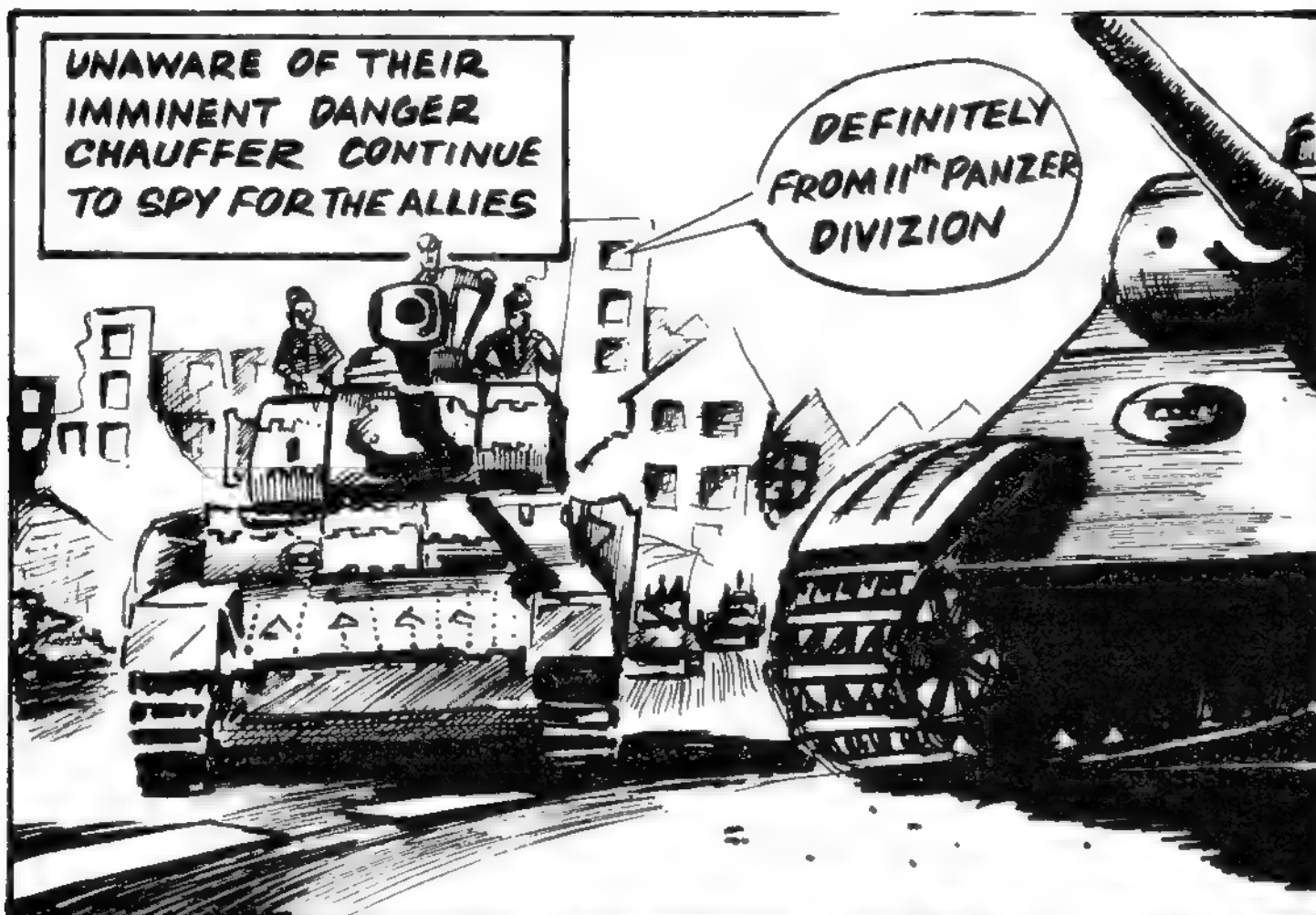
THESE SPYS USE A NEW RADIO SET... I WANT THEM, I WANT THEM DEAD.

FLOOD THE CITY WITH SOLDIERS CLOSE OFF ALL EXITS.

SEARCH EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING BUT FIND THEM AND QUICKLY !!

HANGING BY PIANO WIRE FROM A GALLOWS BEFORE THE WEEK IS OUT!!!









AS DARKNESS
FALLS THE
GERMANS
INTENSIFY
THE HUNT!!

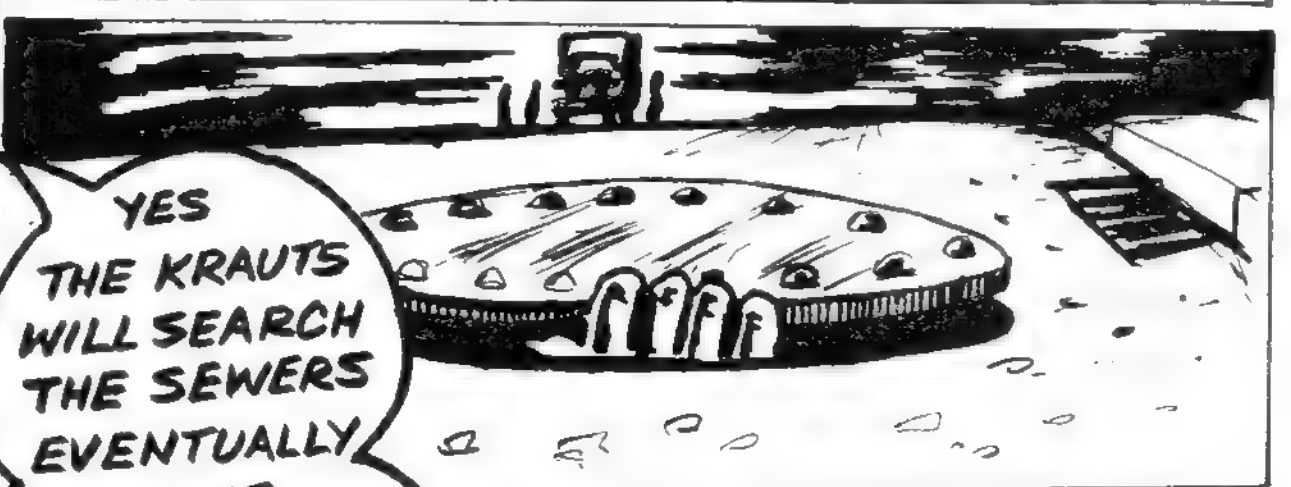


TEAR THE
CITY APART!!
BUT, FIND
THE SWINES



THE AGENTS LOOK ON
AS THE NET CLOSES

LOOKS LIKE
THE EMERGENCY
SHELTER



YES
THE KRAUTS
WILL SEARCH
THE SEWERS
EVENTUALLY
BUT WE
BADLY NEED
REST.

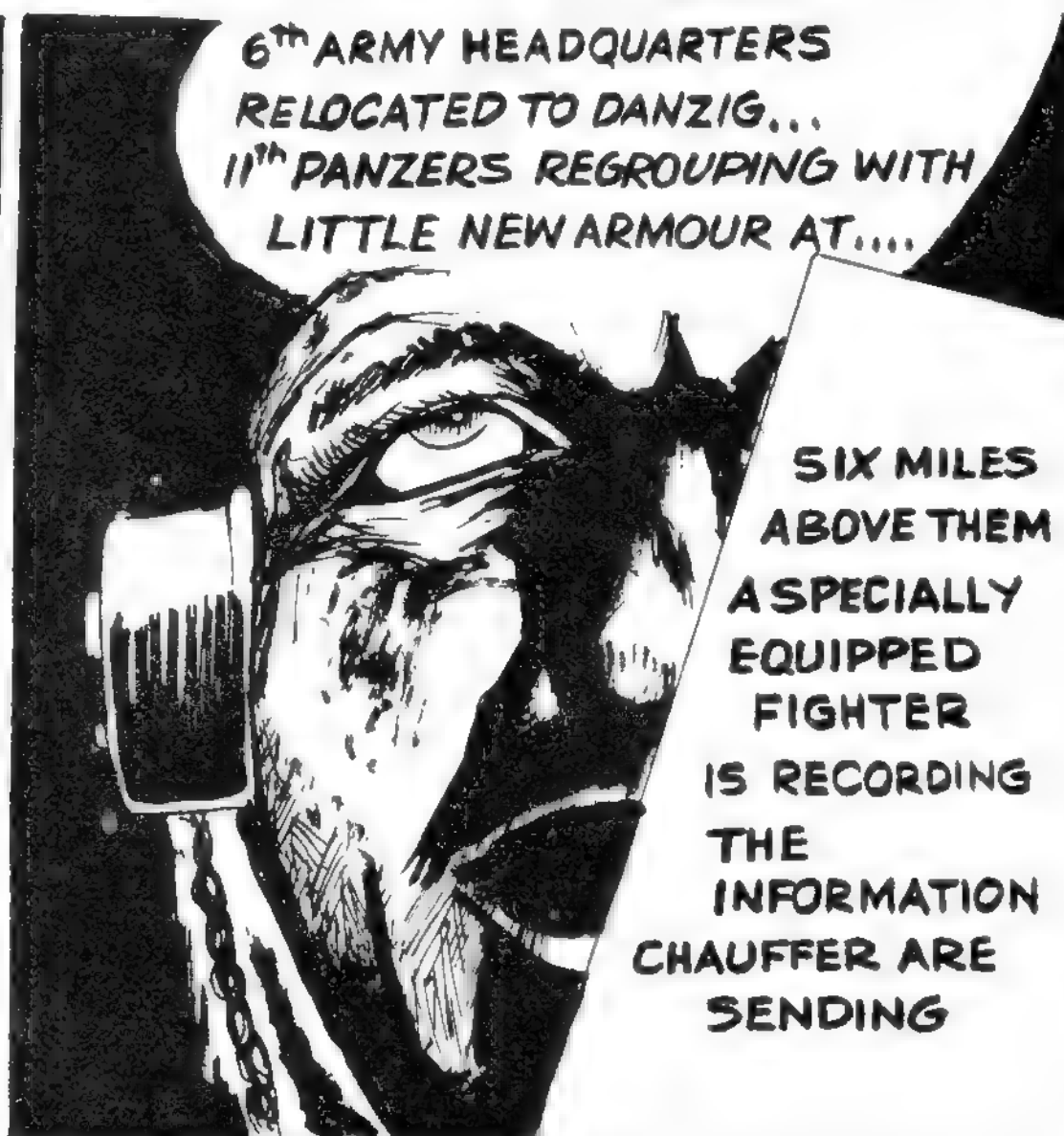
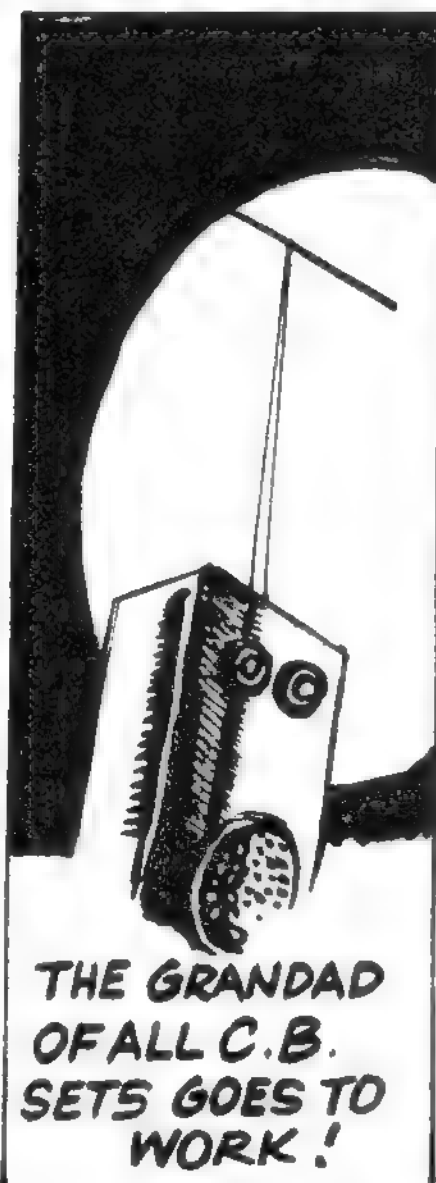
THEIR EMERGENCY
HIDEOUT OFFERS THEM
SHORT BUT WELCOME RELIEF



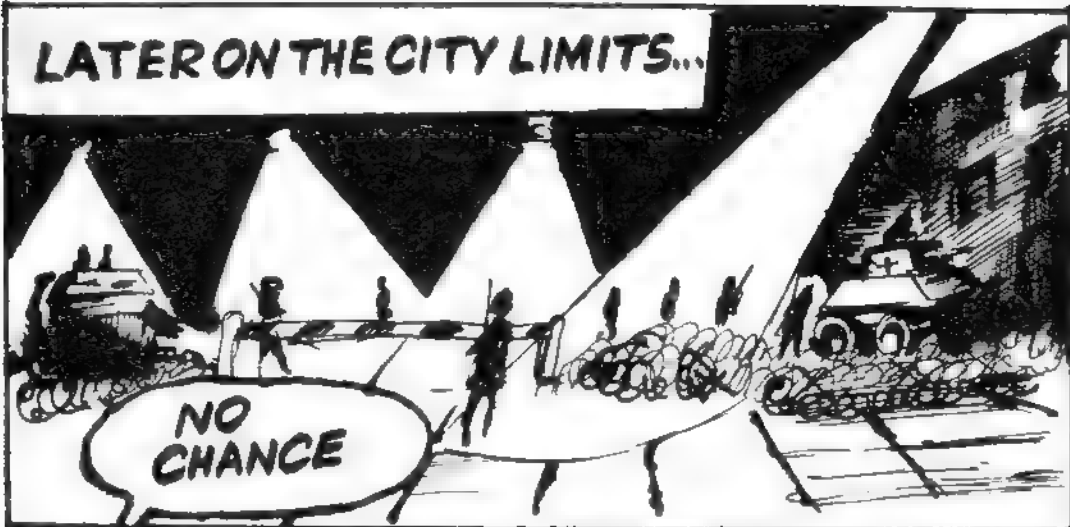
FOR FIVE HOURS THE
EXHAUSTED AGENTS
SLEPT UNTIL



THE MANHOLE IN A LITTLE
USED ALLEY IS MOVED
AS THE AGENTS GET READY



LATER ON THE CITY LIMITS...



THERES
ONLY ONE
WAY OUT

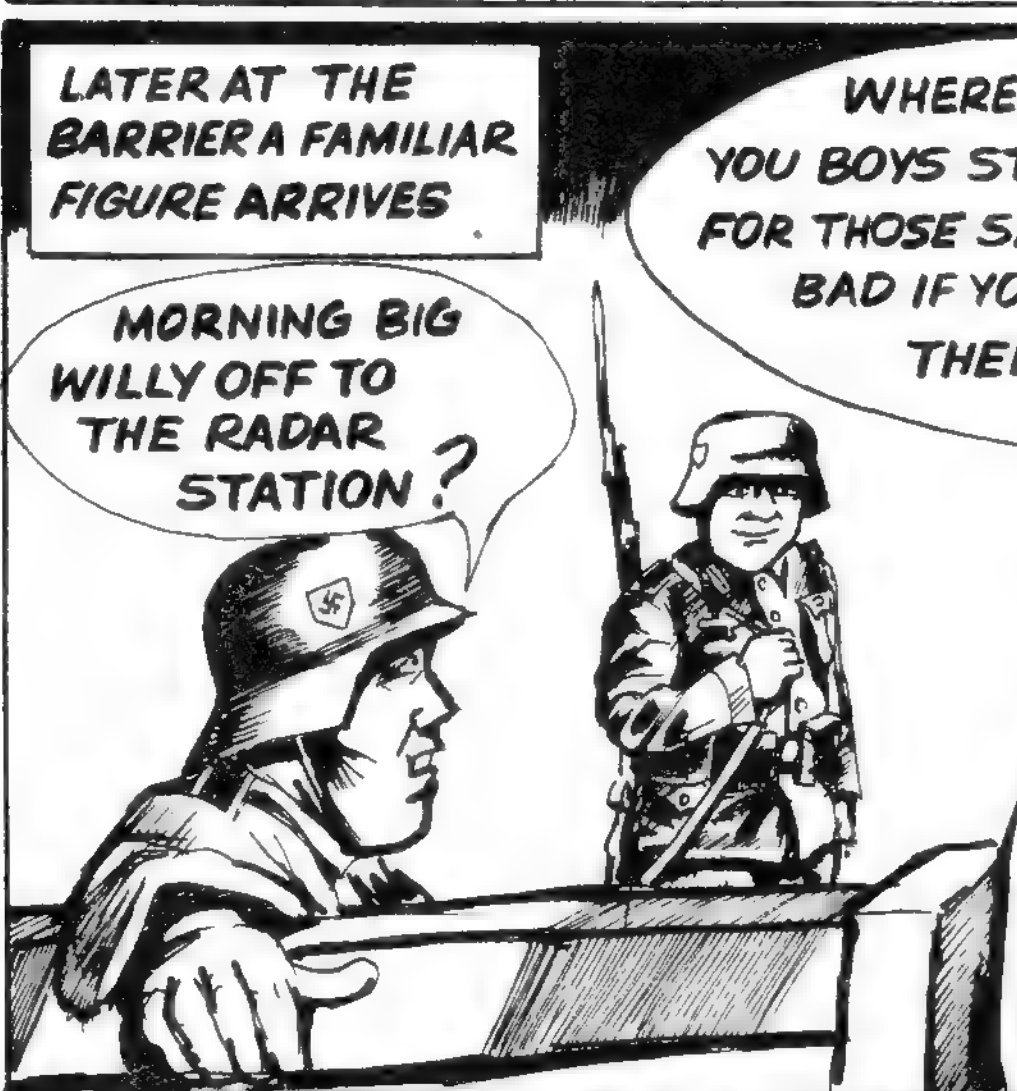


OF
COURSE,
BIG WILLY



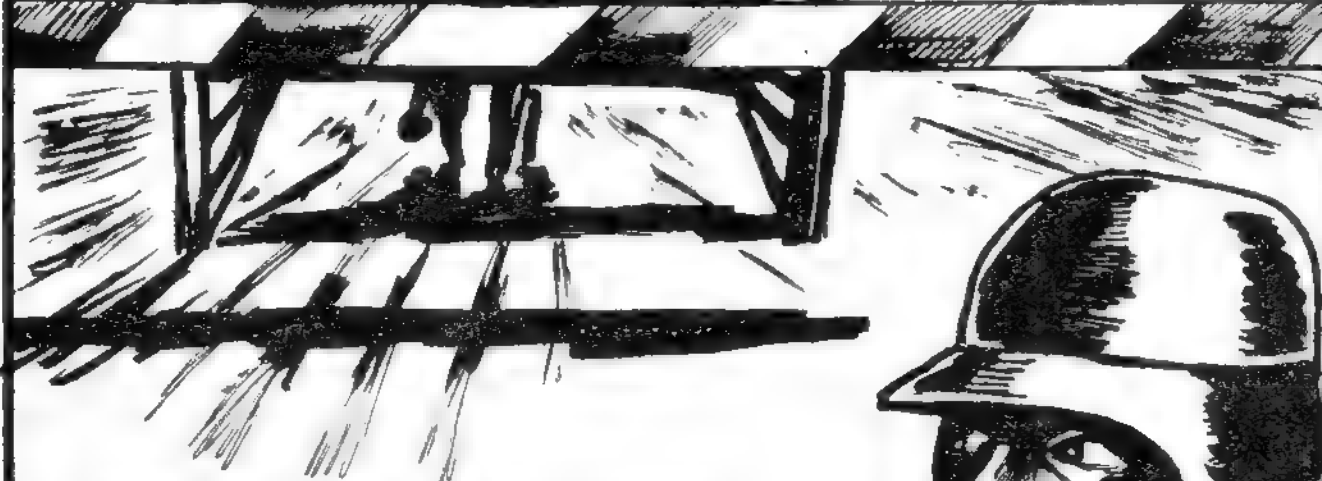
LATER AT THE
BARRIER A FAMILIAR
FIGURE ARRIVES

MORNING BIG
WILLY OFF TO
THE RADAR
STATION?



WHERE ELSE!
YOU BOYS STILL LOOKING
FOR THOSE SABOTEURS?
BAD IF YOU FIND
THEM SOON!!

ENJOY
THE
RUSSIAN
FRONT!



UNKNOWN TO THE GERMANS
BIG WILLY WAS CROOKED
AND HIRED SPACE IN
HIS CART,.... IF THE
PRICE WAS RIGHT!



WELL
WHATS
NEXT!



THE END

CHADBURN

NAME: **FOXY LADY!**
OCCUPATION: 'C.B.' DETECTIVE.
SECRET IDENTITY: **DR. LISA VIXEN.**
OCCUPATION: RESEARCH SCIENTIST.



the

COMPANIES

NAME: **BIG BOY!**
OCCUPATION: 'C.B.' DETECTIVE.
SECRET IDENTITY: **BUDDY BRANT.**
OCCUPATION: TRUCKER AND BAR-FLY!

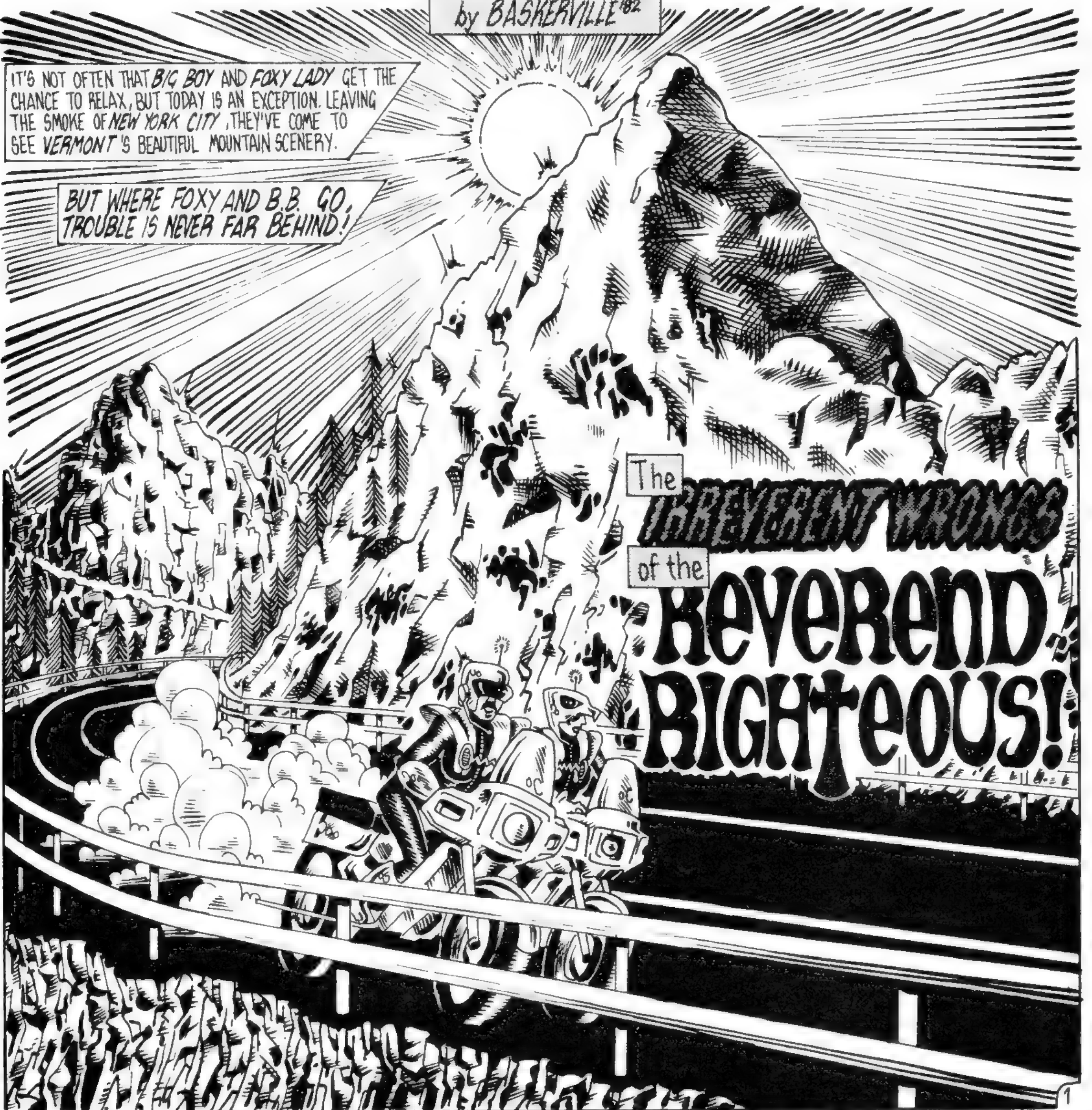


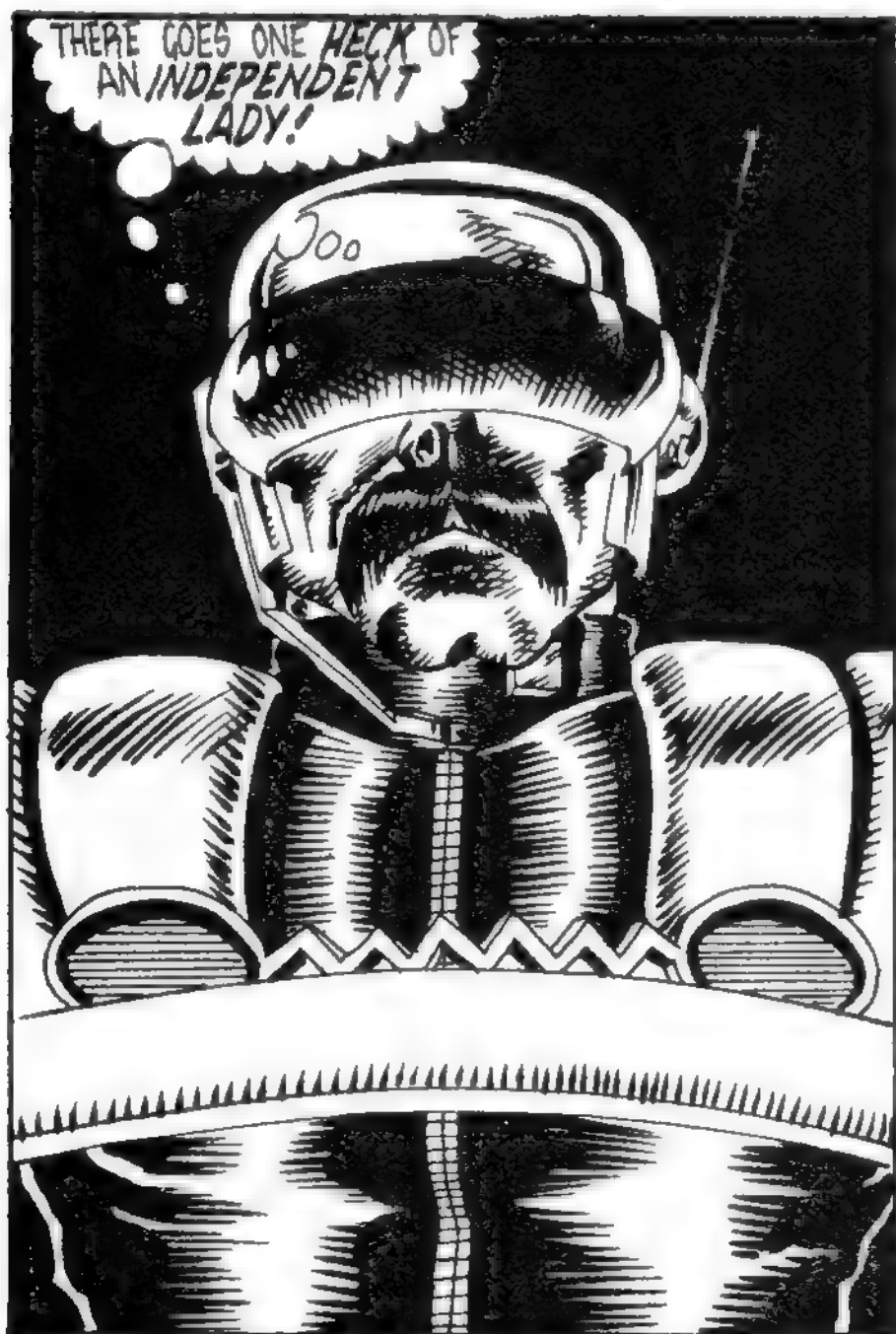
by BASKERVILLE '82

IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT **BIG BOY** AND **FOXY LADY** GET THE CHANCE TO RELAX, BUT TODAY IS AN EXCEPTION. LEAVING THE SMOKE OF **NEW YORK CITY**, THEY'VE COME TO SEE **VERMONT'S** BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

BUT WHERE **FOXY** AND **B.B.** GO, TROUBLE IS NEVER FAR BEHIND!

The
IRREVERENT WRONGS
of the
**REVEREND
RIGHTeous!**









BIG BOY RELAYED THE SITUATION TO FOXY LADY!

...SO SIT ON YOUR HANDS FOR A MO OR SO, AND I'LL BE DOWN TO GIVE YOU A TOW!

POETIC, BUT PEABRAINED, BK BOY! M'BUDDY HERE NEEDS A WHIRLYBIRD WINCH-UP*. BESIDES IF YOU TAKE A TUMBLE WE'LL BE IN CLEVELAND ON A SUNDAY!**

*HELICOPTER RESCUE.
** A HOPELESS POSITION!



OKAY, FOXY LADY! YOUR SILVER-TONGUE WINS THE DAY AGAIN! I'LL CHUG IT ON MY TWO-WHEELER AND BRING BACK THE 'CAVALRY'*

*RESCUE SERVICES.



ON THE LEDGE--

Hmmph! JUST MY LUCK TO GET SADDLED WITH A COUPLE OF INCOMPETANT RESCUERS!

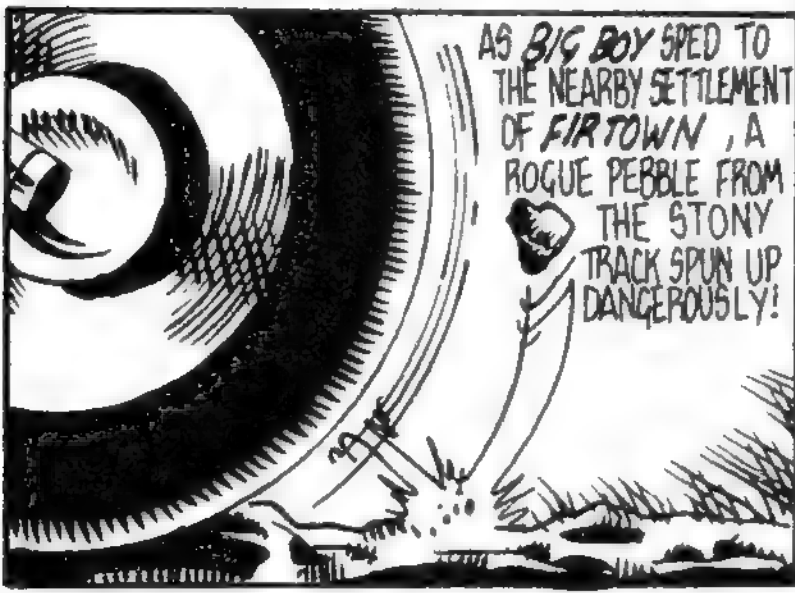
LISTEN, SONNY-- IF WE HAVE TO SHARE THIS LEDGE FOR TOO LONG--

--YOU MIGHT NEED TREATMENT FOR A BROKEN JAW AS WELL AS A BROKEN LEG!



THAT'S NO W-WAY FOR A LADY TO BEHAVE!

MISTER, IT'S THE ONLY WAY!



AS BIG BOY SPED TO THE NEARBY SETTLEMENT OF FIRTOWN, A ROGUE PEBBLE FROM THE STONY TRACK SPUN UP DANGEROUSLY!



BIG BOY SWERVED TO A HALT.

SHOOT! M'VISORS SHATTERED! LUCKILY IT WAS DESIGNED TO SHATTER OUTWARDS LIKE A MODERN WINDSCREEN. BUT VISORS DON'T COME CHEAP!



KRAKASH!

CONTINUING HIS JOURNEY, BIG BOY SOON ARRIVED IN FIRTOWN TO FIND--



ALL ALONG THE MAIN STREETS ITS INHABITANTS WERE CALMLY STEALING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!

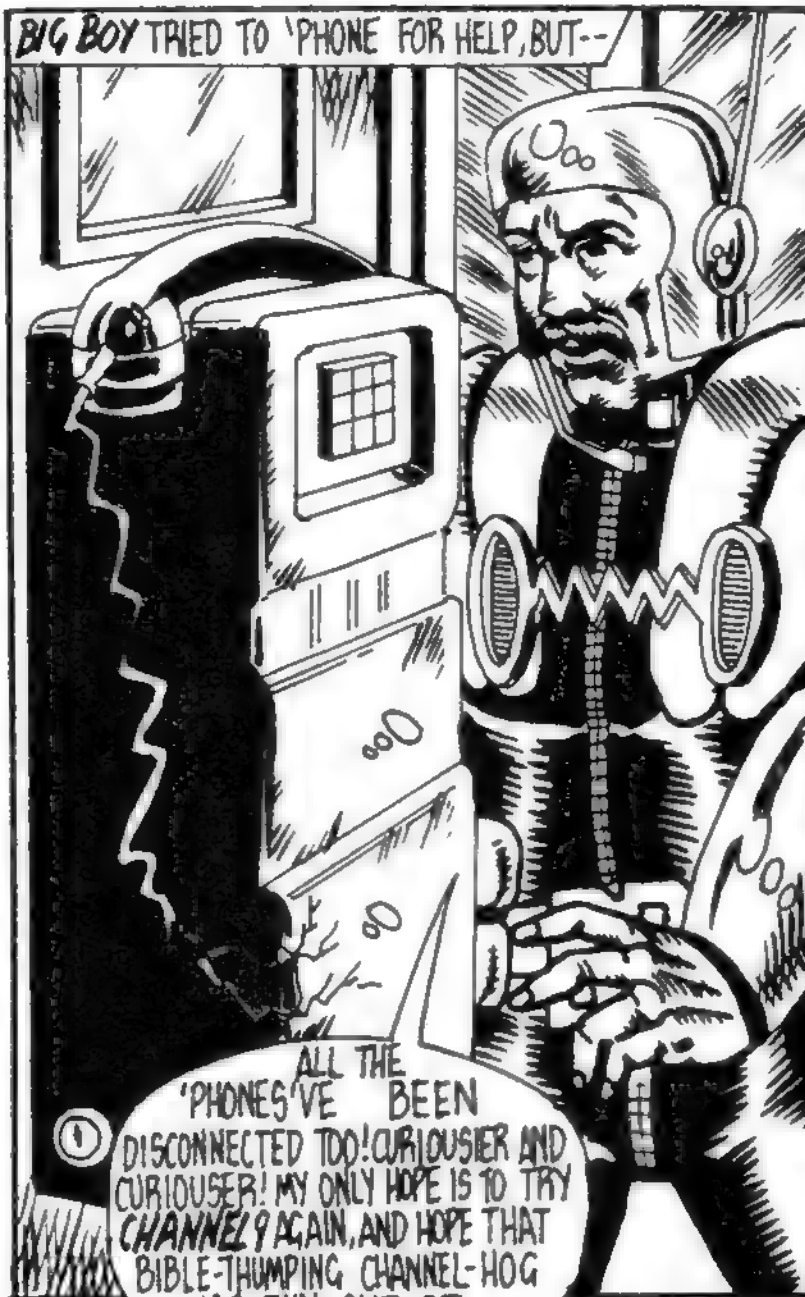
EVEN THE POLICE WERE JOINING IN!



HEY, MISTER! HEY!



BIG BOY TRIED TO 'PHONE FOR HELP, BUT--



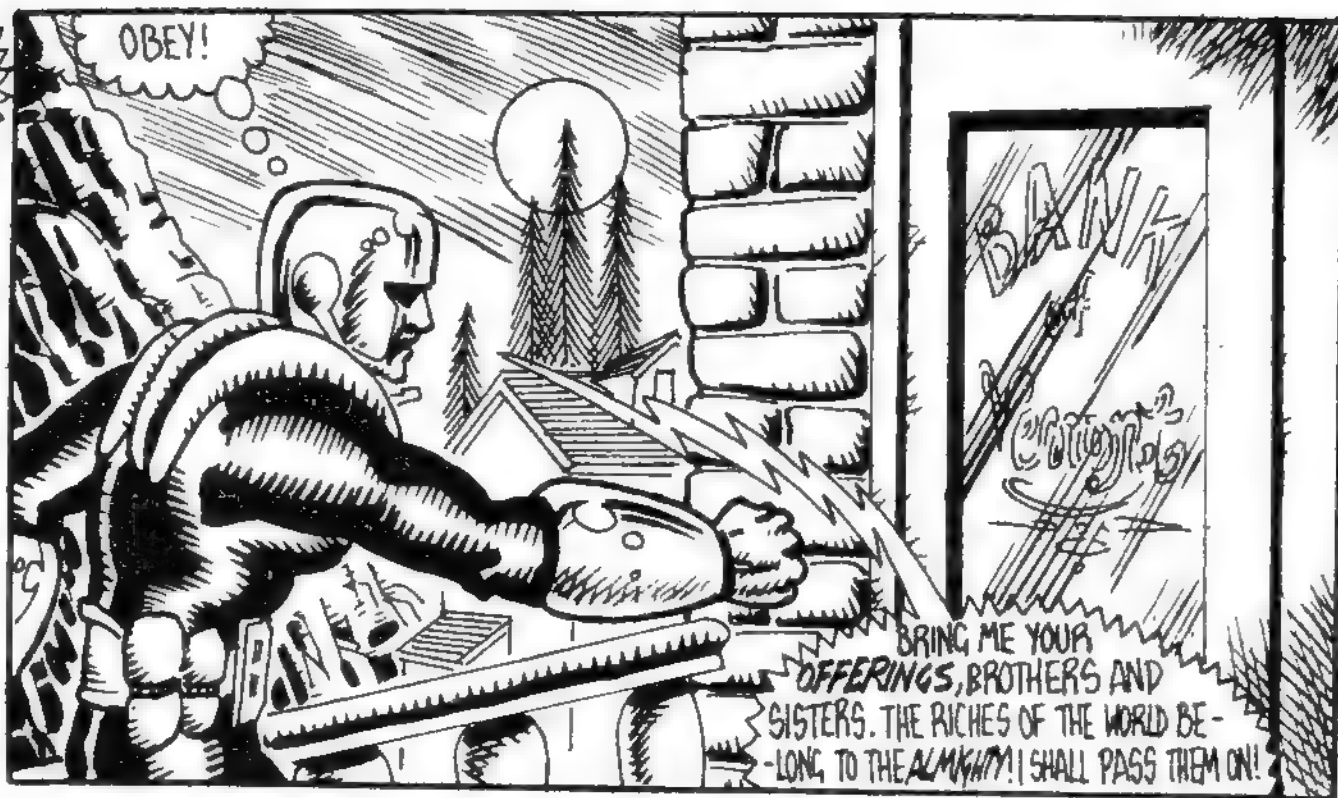
NO SUCH LUCK!

SO I SAY JOIN ME, BROTHERS AND SISTERS! I AM THE REVEREND RIGHTEOUS--OFFICIAL AGENT OF THE ALMIGHTY!





LOOK INTO THE FACE OF THE SUN,
GOOD PEOPLE, AND SEE THE FACE
OF GOD! HE WANTS YOU TO
TRUST ME--HE WANTS YOU
TO OBEY!



OBEY!

BRING ME YOUR
OFFERINGS, BROTHERS AND
SISTERS. THE RICHES OF THE WORLD BE-
LONG TO THE ALMIGHTY! I SHALL PASS THEM ON!



RICHES
BELONG TO THE
ALMIGHTY!

KRASH!!



BRING
THEM TO THE
REVEREND
RIGHTEOUS!



OUT ON THE ICY LEDGE, FOXY LADY
WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY.

WHAT'S
KEEPING BIG BOY?
'BETTER GIVE HIM
A CALL!

BREAK-
OR-BREAK, THIS IS
FOXY LADY CALLING
BIG BOY
C'MON?

NO
REPLY! THAT DOES
IT! I'LL HAVE TO TRY AND
MAKE A MOVE!



Hey!
WHERE ARE
Y' GOING?

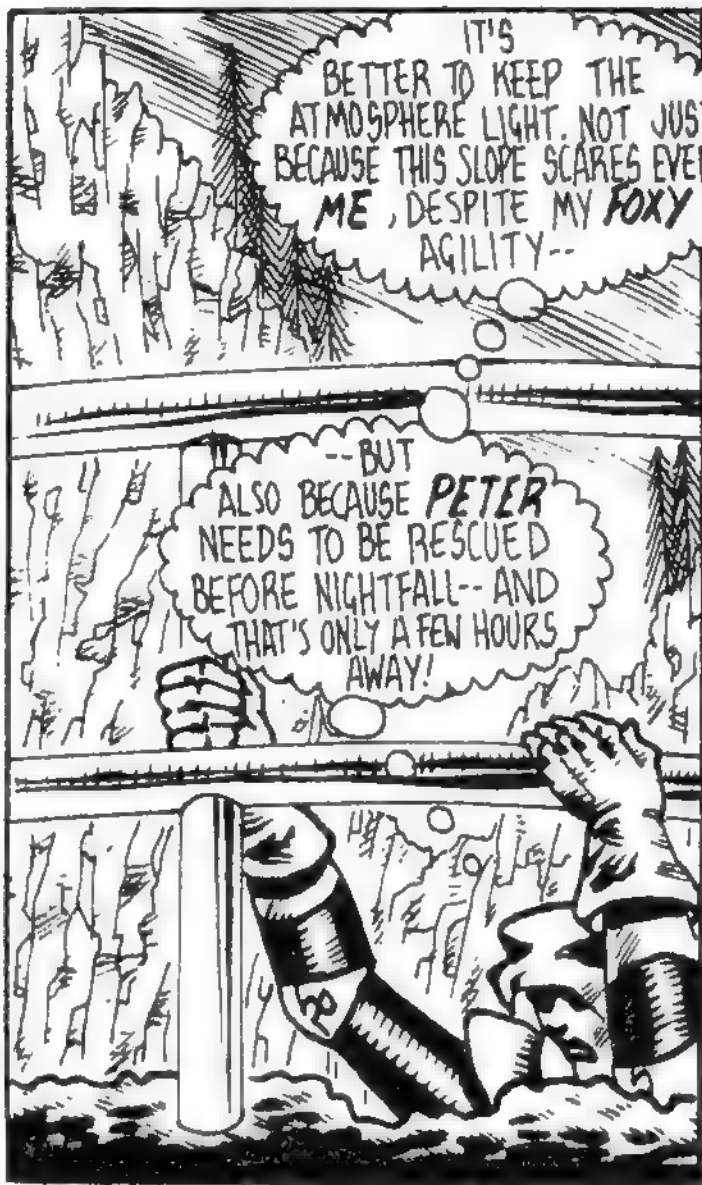


DON'T
WORRY, SONNY! IT ISN'T
SOMETHING YOU SAID! AND
REST ASSURED I'LL
BE BACK!

THAT'S WHAT
WORRIES ME! SEND ME
A RESCUER INSTEAD!



Ho-ho--
YOU SHOULD BE ON
THE STAGE, CANYON-
MOUTH! THE FIRST STAGE
OUT OF HERE!



IT'S
BETTER TO KEEP THE
ATMOSPHERE LIGHT. NOT JUST
BECAUSE THIS SLOPE SCARES EVEN
ME, DESPITE MY FOXY
AGILITY--

--BUT
ALSO BECAUSE PETER
NEEDS TO BE RESCUED
BEFORE NIGHTFALL-- AND
THAT'S ONLY A FEW HOURS
AWAY!



MADE IT! BETTER PUT MY PEDAL
TO THE METAL AND SEE IF BIG
BOY'S HAD AN ACCIDENT-- AND TRY
TO CONTACT THE EMERGENCY SERVICES
ON CHANNEL 9 AT THE
SAME TIME!

BUT CHANNEL NINE
WAS STILL BLOCKED!



...SO COME
ONE, COME ALL-- LIKE THE
THREE WISE MEN, BRING
GIFTS FOR GOD! THE ALMIGHTY
HAS SPOKEN TO ME--REVEREND
RIGHTEOUS!

"BRING
ME THE RICHES OF THE WORLD!"
SAID HE, "THAT I MAY BUILD
A PURE, NEW EDEN!" YOU
ARE HIS DISCIPLES--DO THE
LORDS BIDDING!

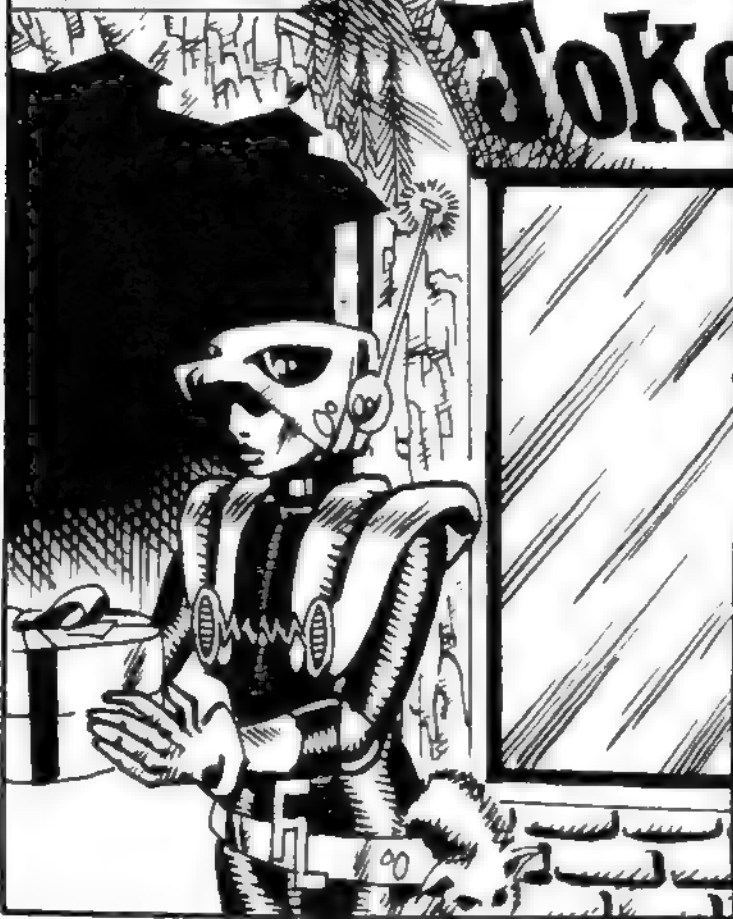


LOOK
INTO THE SUN-- SEE THE
LIGHT OF GOD-- HEAR HIS
VOICE A-CALLING-- FOLLOW
THE REVEREND RIGHTEOUS--
OBEY HIM!



AS FOXY LADY REACHED FIRTOWN,
SHE TOO SEEMED AFFLICTED BY THE STRANGE
DESIRE TO LOOT THAT GRIPPED THE TOWNSFOLK.

BUT WHAT ITEM OF VALUE WAS TO BE FOUND IN THE LOCAL "JOKE SHOP?"



... WHEN YOU HAVE PREPARED YOURSELF WITH GIFTS WORTHY OF THE ALMIGHTY. COME FORTH TO THUNDER MOUNTAIN--

-- FOR AN AUDIENCE WITH GOD'S EMISSARY -- MY HUMBLE SELF, THE REVEREND RIGHTEOUS!

A ZOMBIE-LIKE PROCESSION FORMED ALONG THE RIDGE TO THUNDER MOUNTAIN!



BLESS YOU, MY SON! YOU'LL GET YOUR REWARD IN HEAVEN!



SOON, IT WAS FOXY LADY'S TURN.

AND WHAT HAVE WE HERE, MY DEAR? STEP FORWARD, THAT I MAY SEE!



BUT FOXY HAD A SURPRISE!

OOOFF!!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A PUNCH LINE!!

AS IF BREAKING A SPELL, THE 'DISCIPLES' OF REVEREND RIGHTEOUS COME TO THEIR SENSES.

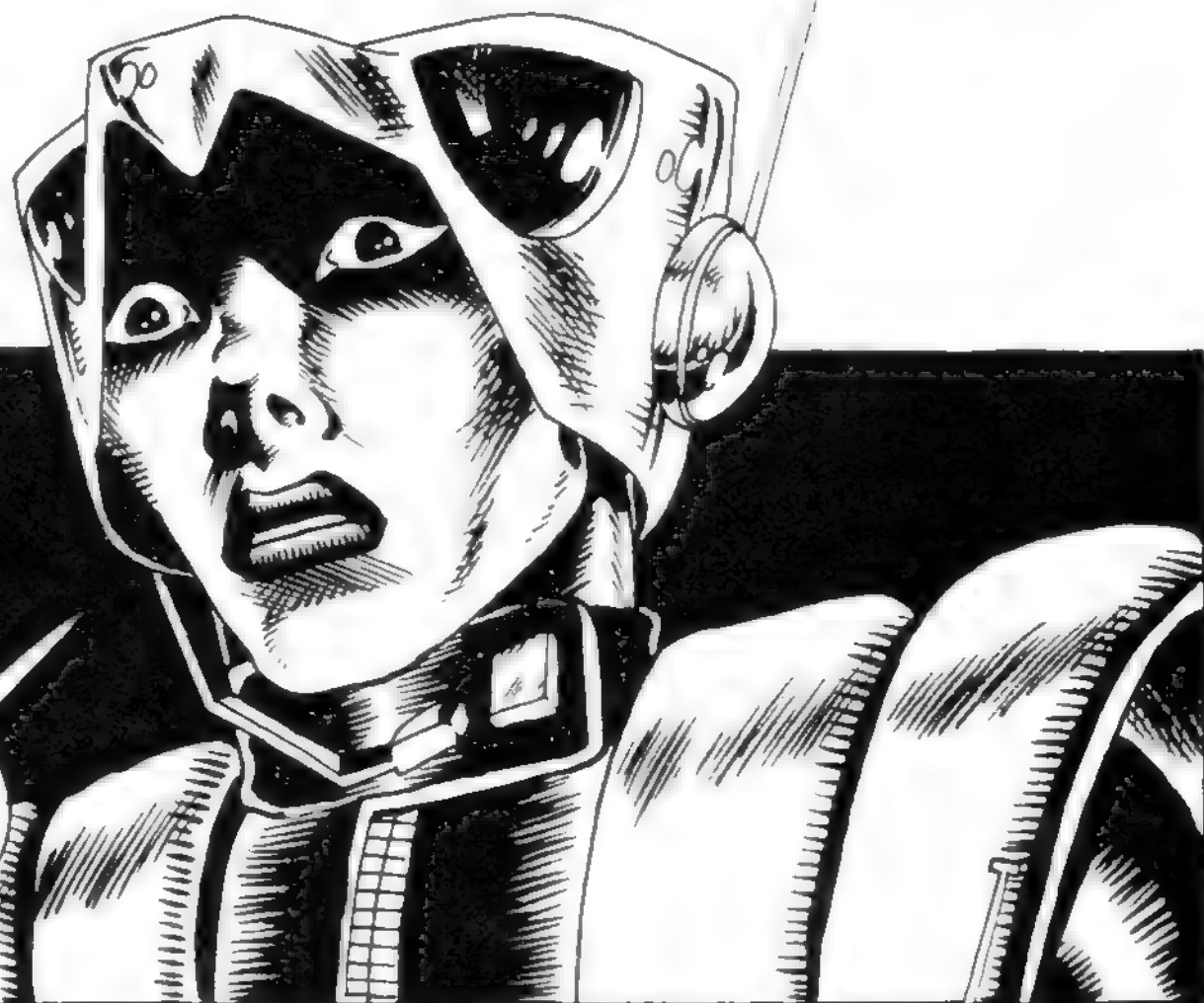


INCLUDING A RATHER SPECIAL 'DISCIPLE'!



THIS BOGUS "REVEREND" THOUGHT HE'D FOUND A FOOLPROOF MONEYMAKER WHEN HIT ON THE IDEA OF USING HIS VOICE ON THE 'C.B.' AND THE GLARE OF THE SUN TO MESMERISE 'BREAKERS' INTO STEALING A FORTUNE FOR HIM!

WHEN I TWIGGED WHAT WAS HAPPENING I PRETENDED TO BE HYPNOTISED TOO, IN ORDER TO GET A CRACK AT THE REVEREND!



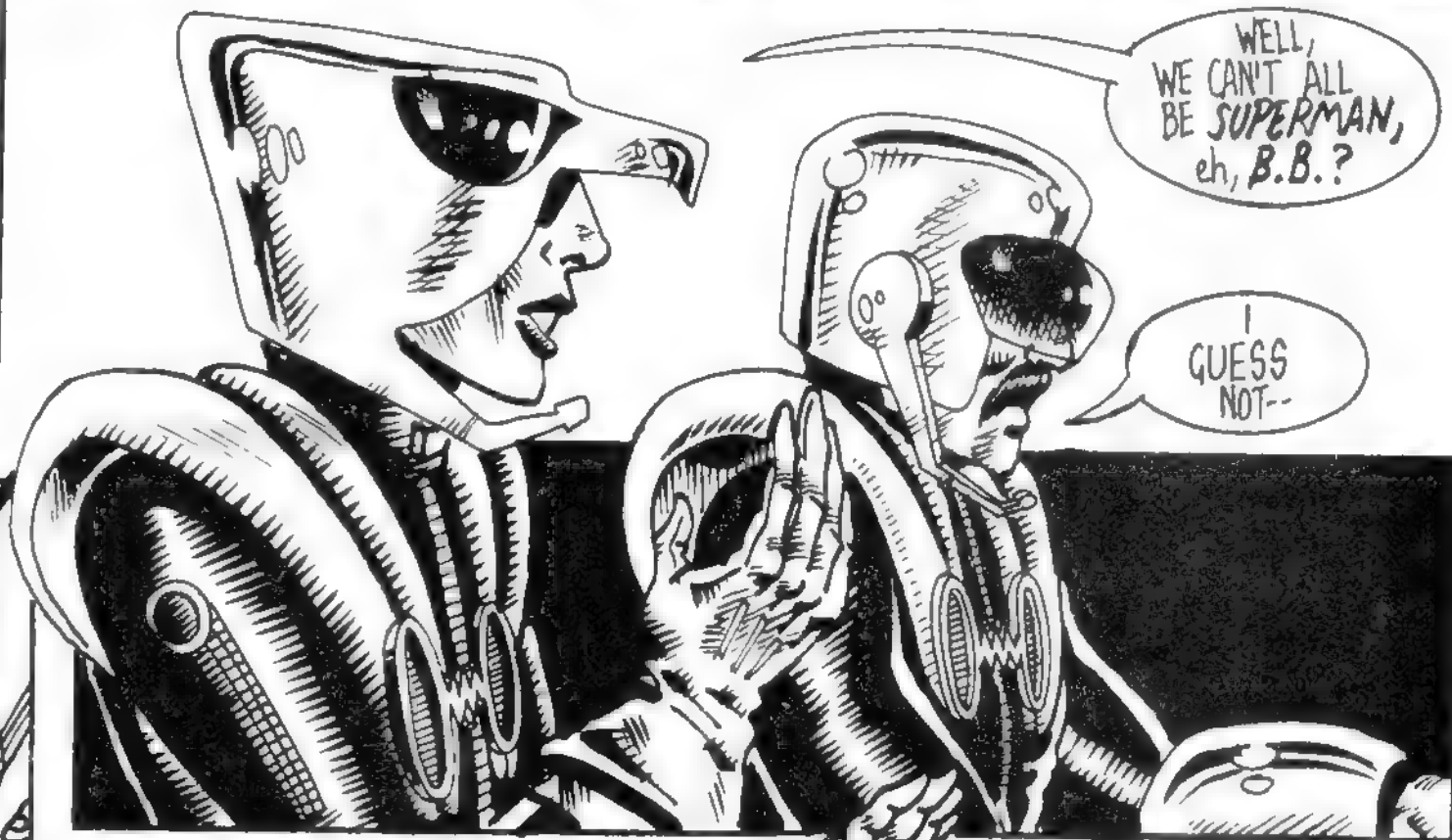


MINUTES LATER, A 'CHOPPER' PETER FROM THE ICY LEDGE AND TRANSPORTED HIM TO VERMONT HOSPITAL.

NEXT MORNING PETER WAS FEELING MUCH BETTER UNTIL THE ARRIVAL OF TWO VISITORS, ONE COMPLETE WITH A NEW VISOR!



OH NO! NOT YOU TWO! I THINK I FEEL A RELAPSE COMING ON! OF THE THE RESCUERS TO GET RESCUED BY I HAD TO END UP WITH YOU TWO!



WELL, WE CAN'T ALL BE SUPERMAN, eh, B.B.?

I GUESS NOT--



Oh, I DON'T KNOW THOUGH!

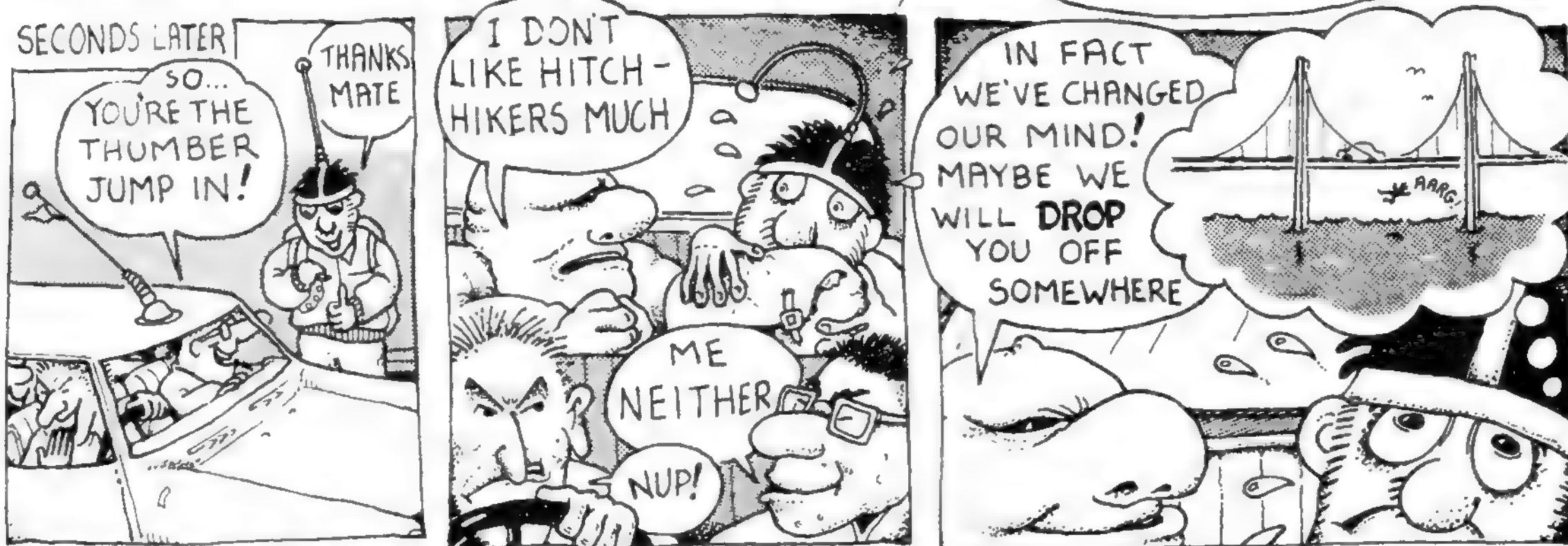


UP, UP, AND AAAAAAH!

...INTO THE GARBAGE CAN?!

CRASH

THE END!



...ALL THOSE GREAT
C.B.ERS AND I GET
THOSE DIPSTICKS...AND
THEY RIP-OFF MY RIG..I'LL
NEVER SEE THAT DONNY
CASHLINE CONCERT NOW

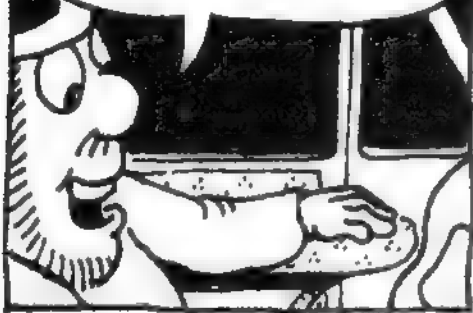


..BUT
LIFE IS
FULL OF
UPS
AS WELL AS
DOWNS

BECAUSE JUST THEN...



I USUALLY USE
MY C.B. TO HITCH
BUT I JUST HAD
IT STOLEN... HEY!
HOW COME YOU
AIN'T GOT ONE



NO WAY... MY AGENT SAYS
THAT HE WANTS A BIG 10% ANY
TIME MY VOICE IS ON THE AIR



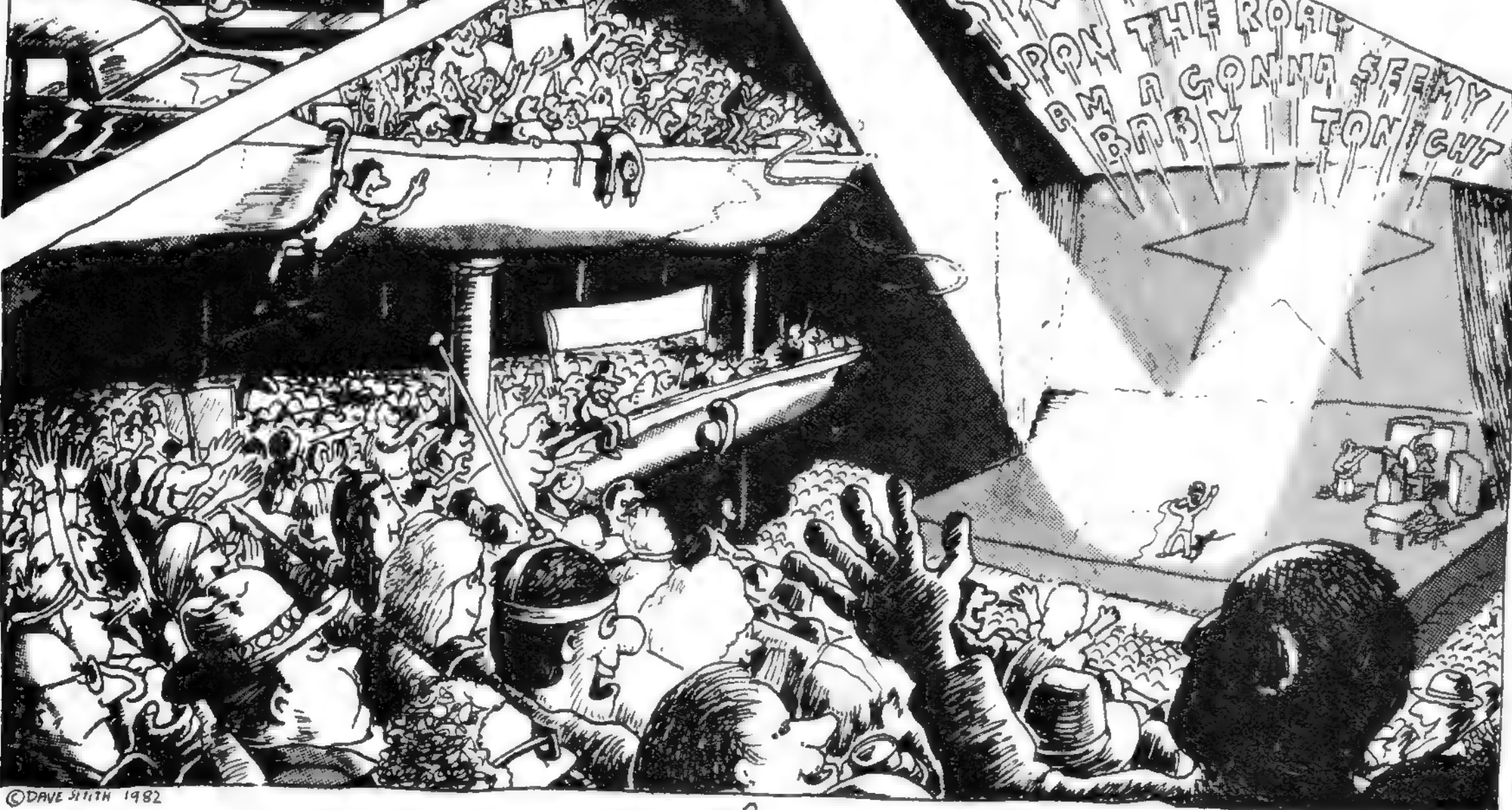
BUT THAT'S A DRAG TO
LOSE YOUR RIG..HAVE
THIS TICKET TO
TONIGHTS SHOW



10-10

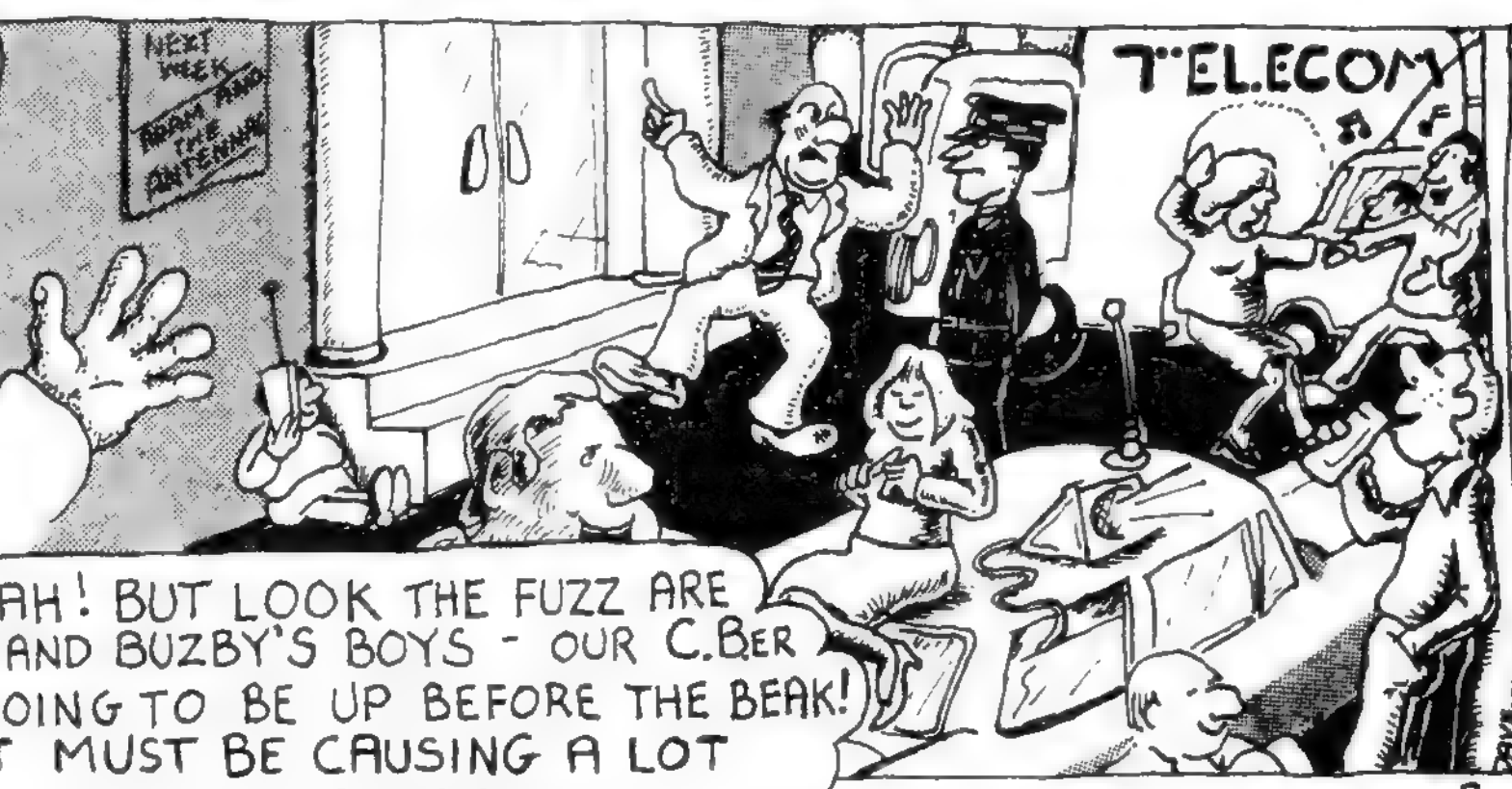
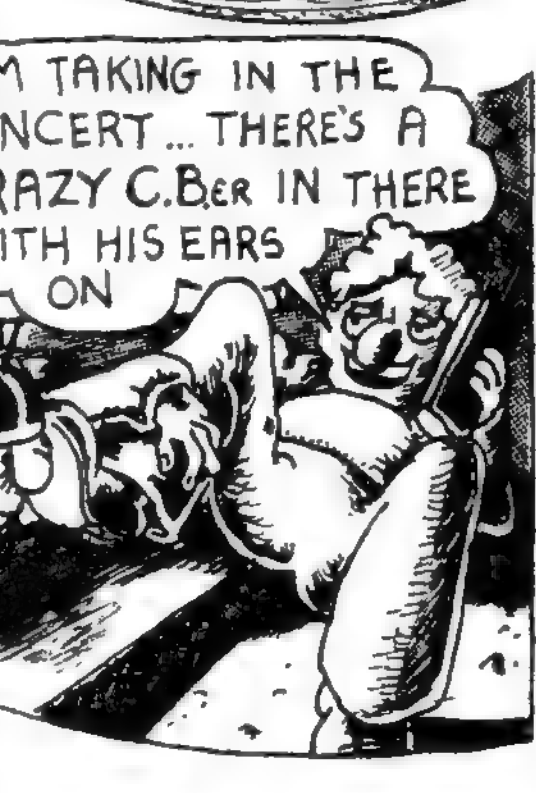
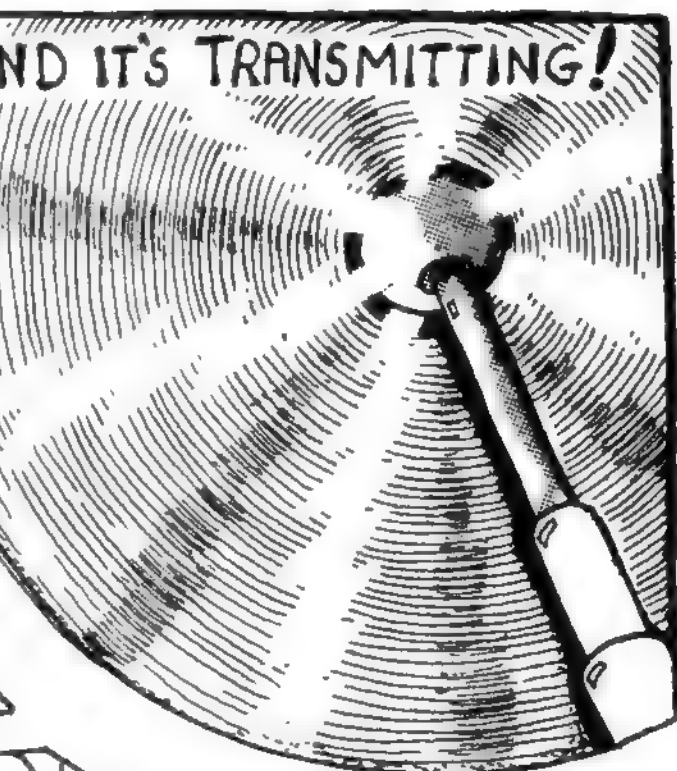
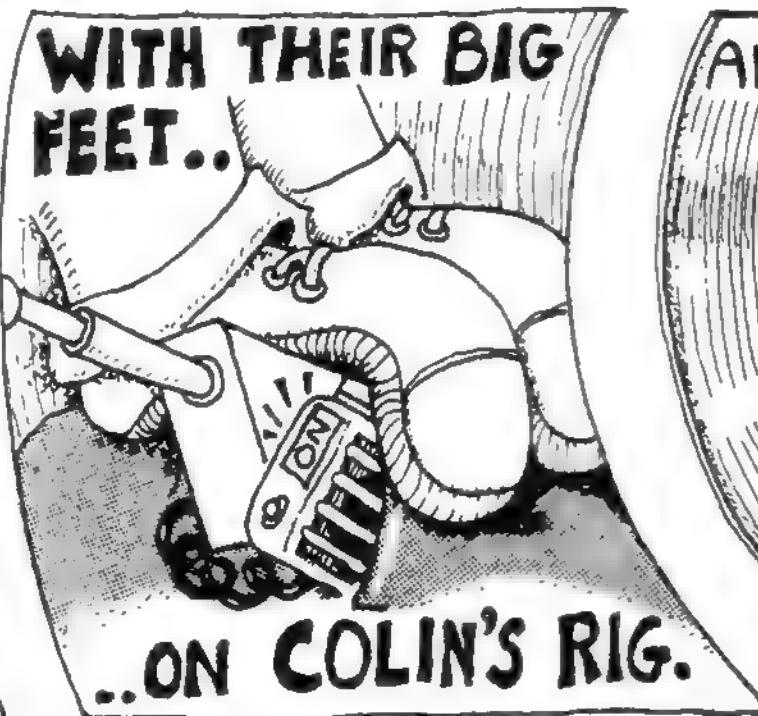
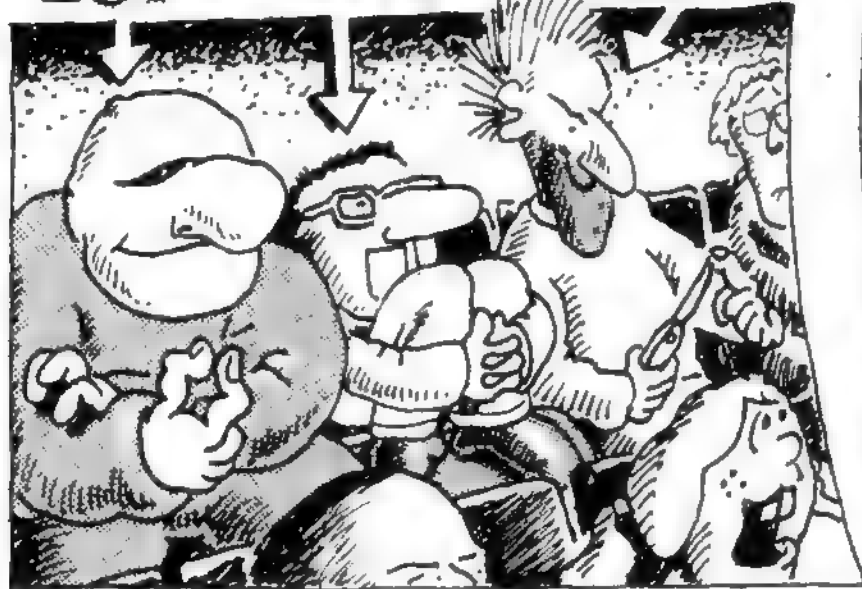


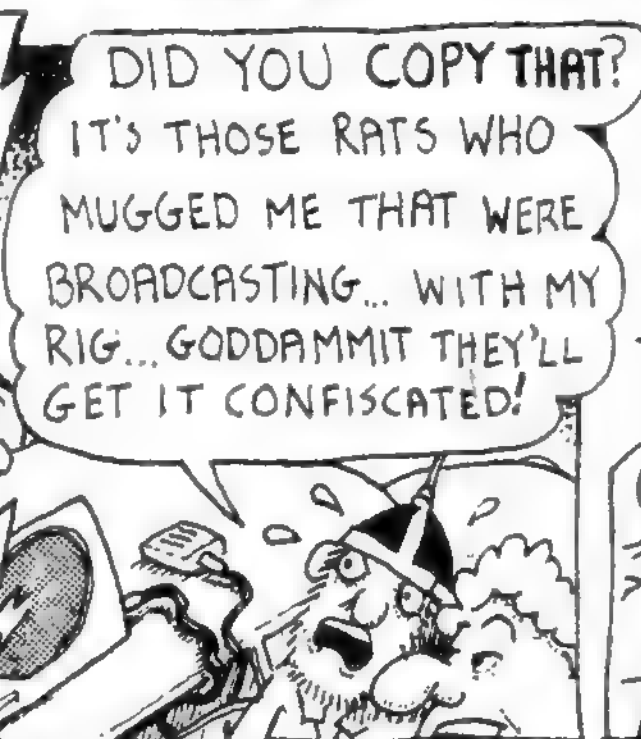
...AND HERE'S...
DONNY

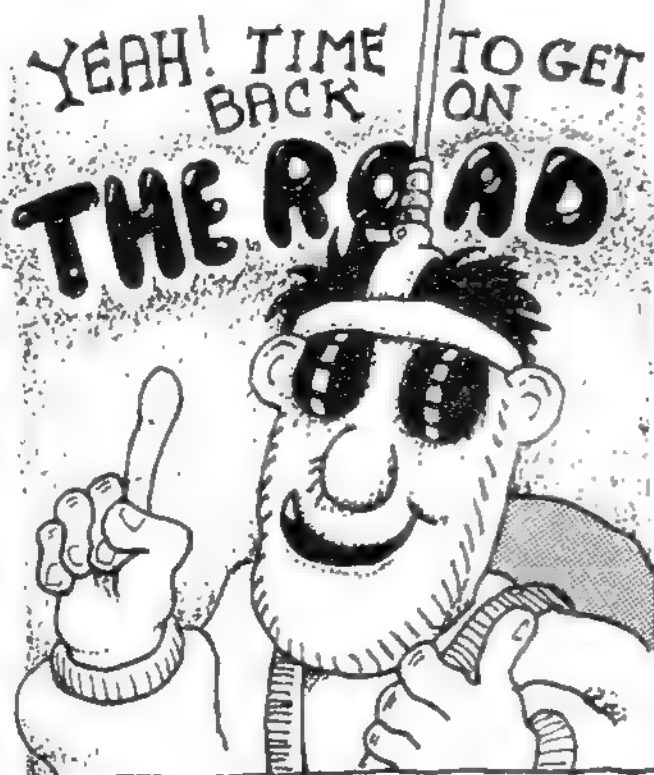
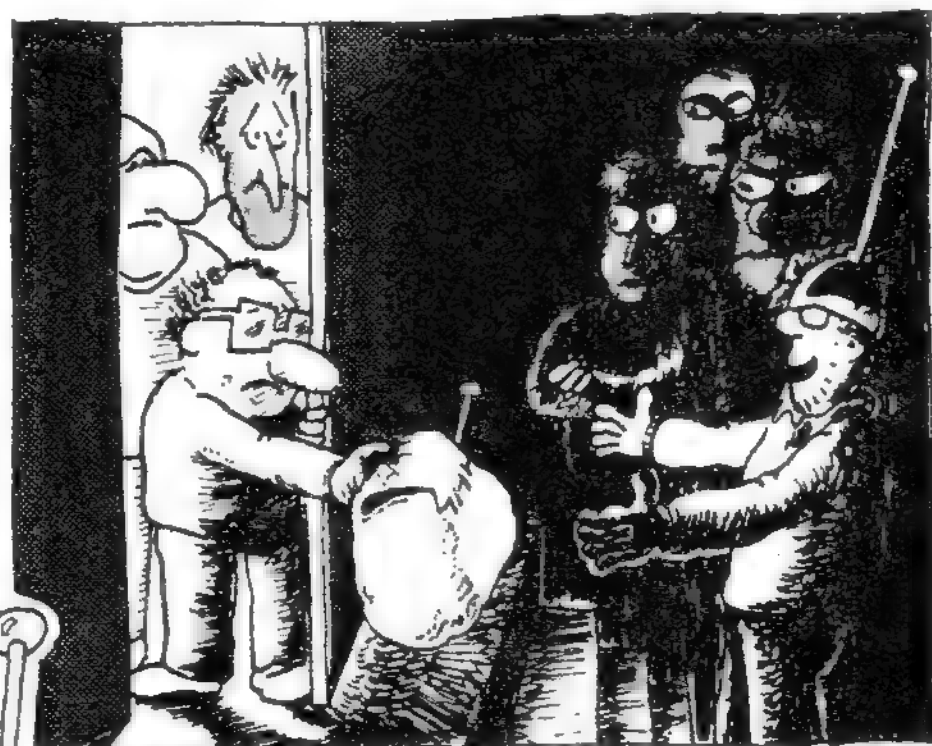
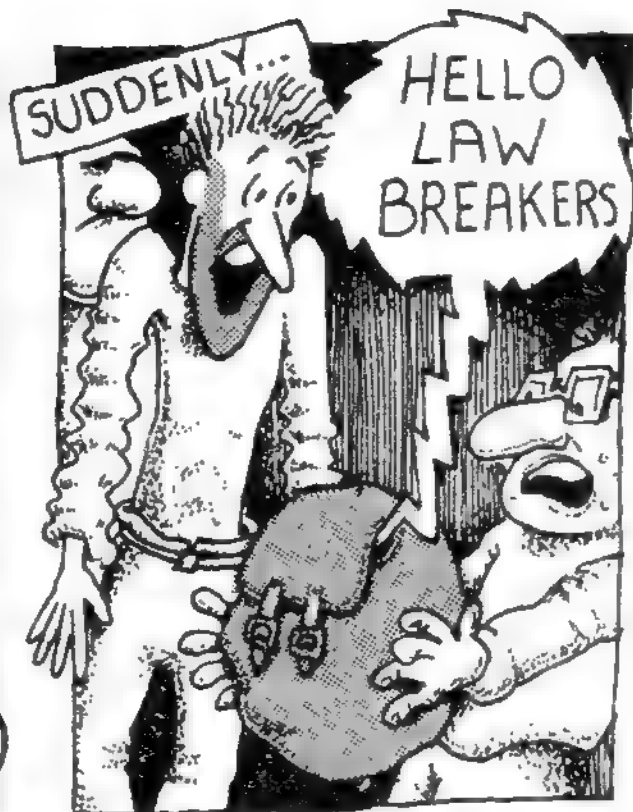


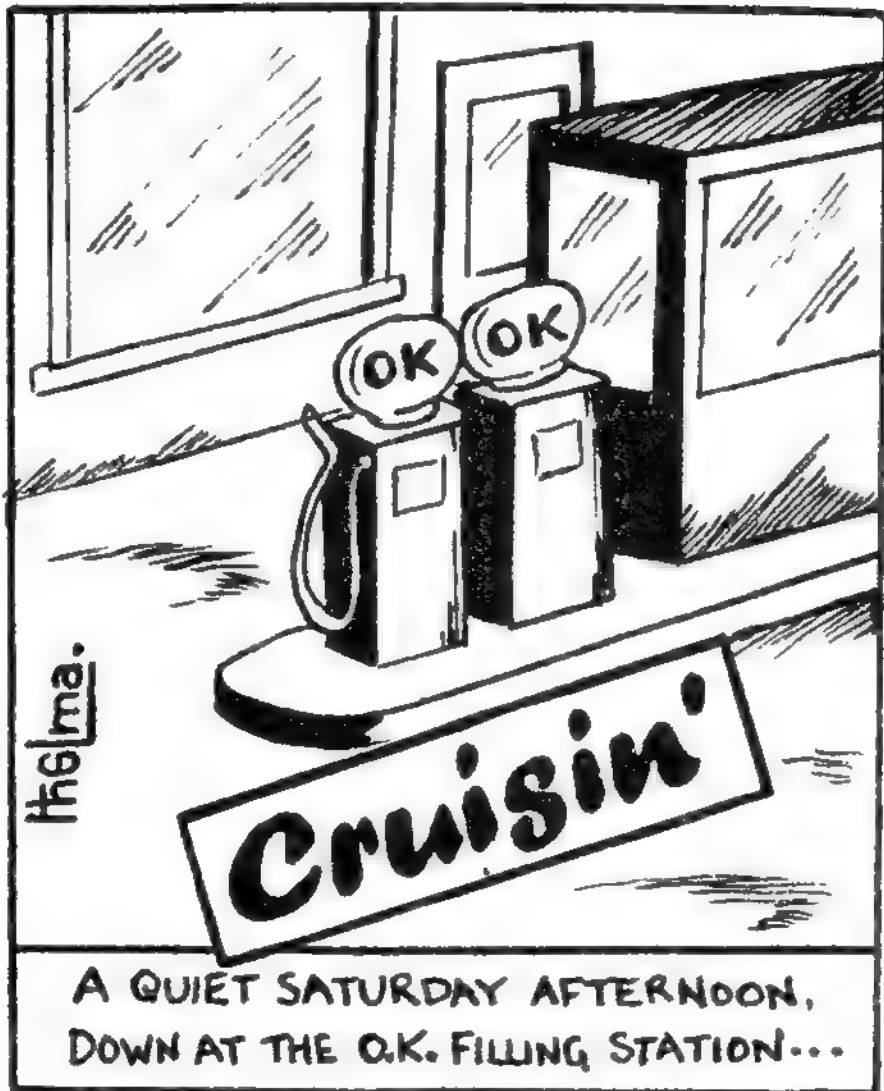


MEANWHILE IN THE AUDIENCE
LOOK WHO IS HERE

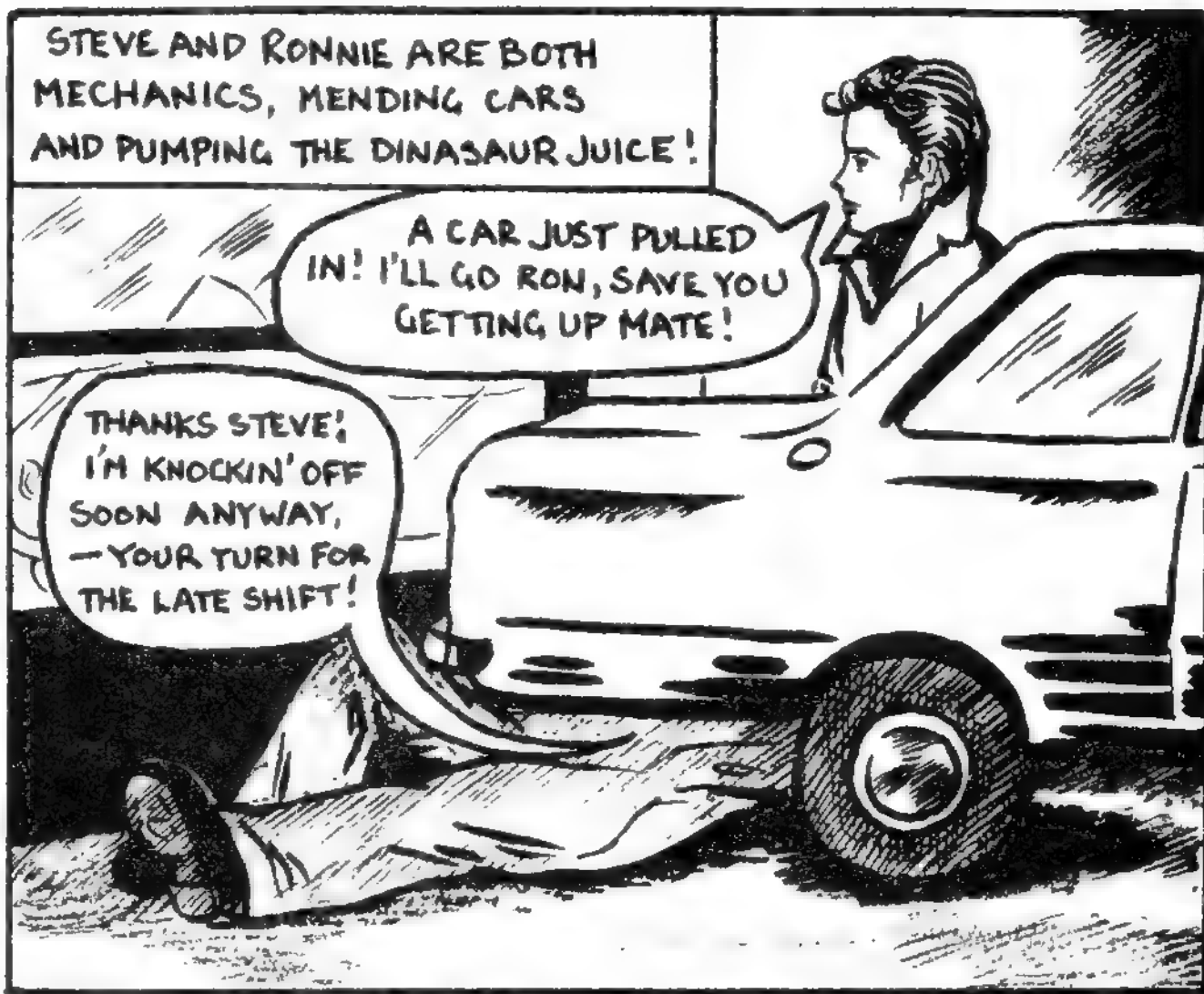








A QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
DOWN AT THE O.K. FILLING STATION...



STEVE AND RONNIE ARE BOTH
MECHANICS, MENDING CARS
AND PUMPING THE DINASOUR JUICE!

A CAR JUST PULLED
IN! I'LL GO RON, SAVE YOU
GETTING UP MATE!

THANKS STEVE!
I'M KNOCKIN' OFF
SOON ANYWAY,
—YOUR TURN FOR
THE LATE SHIFT!



HMMM-N, WONDER WHAT'S
GOT INTO STEVE BEING SO
HELPFUL ALL OF A SUDDEN?



—THE ANSWER OF COURSE, IS A FANCY SEAT COVER!

HI, HONEY!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

FILL'ER UP,
BIG BOY!



NOT SEEN YOU AROUND BEFORE.
IF YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT,
I MIGHT LET YOU TAKE ME
OUT TONIGHT!

SORRY, I'M
RATHER BUSY.
SOME OTHER
TIME PERHAPS!



SUDDENLY THE GARAGE DOOR OPENS.....

I'M OFF NOW
STEVE, SEE YOU
ON MONDAY!

THE CUNNING
DEVIL! NO
WONDER HE
RUSHED OUT
TO SERVE!





BUT AS STEVE ENTERS
THE CABIN . . .

OH NO!
THE TILL —
SHE'S EMPTIED
THE TILL!

NO WONDER SHE
WAS BEING SO NICE,
THE LITTLE SCHEMER!
I'VE GOTTA ACT
FAST, THERE'S
NO TIME TO
LOSE!

STEVE RACES TO THE CAR . . .

'BREAKER ONE NINE'
FOR THE GREASE MONKEY!

GREASE MONKEY
HERE, THAT YOU OIL
SLICK? PICK YOUR
WINDOW BUDDY!

TAKE IT TO ONE-FIVE!
LISTEN, YOU REMEMBER THE
SMOOTH LEG I WAS SERVING WHEN
YOU LEFT? SHE'S ROBBED ME!

WHAT? HOW?
DID YOU GET HER
NUMBER?

NO! I WAS TOO LATE! BUT SHE'S HEADING NORTH
SAME WAY AS YOU. D'YOU THINK YOU CAN
DOUBLE BACK AND STOP HER OR AT LEAST GET
HER NUMBER?

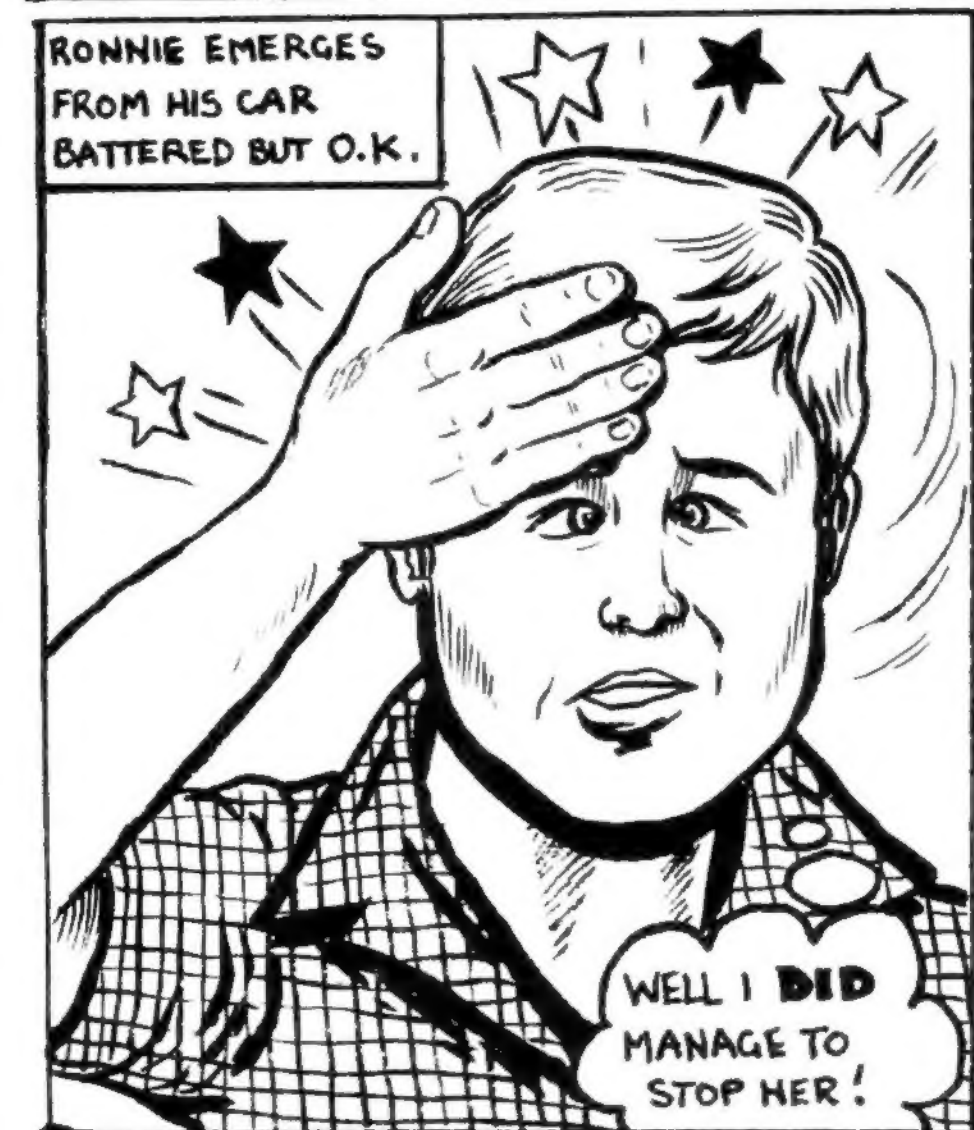
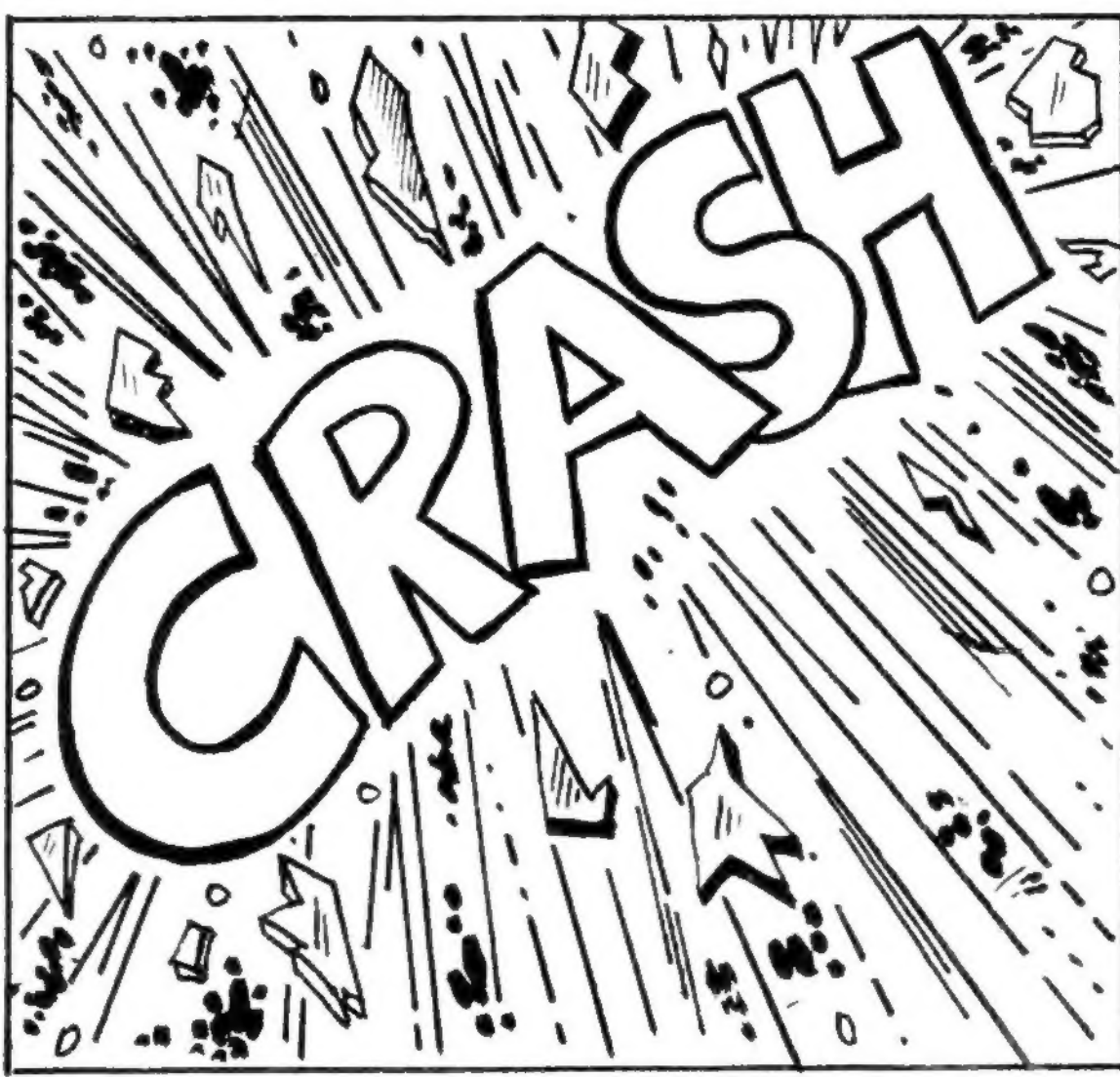
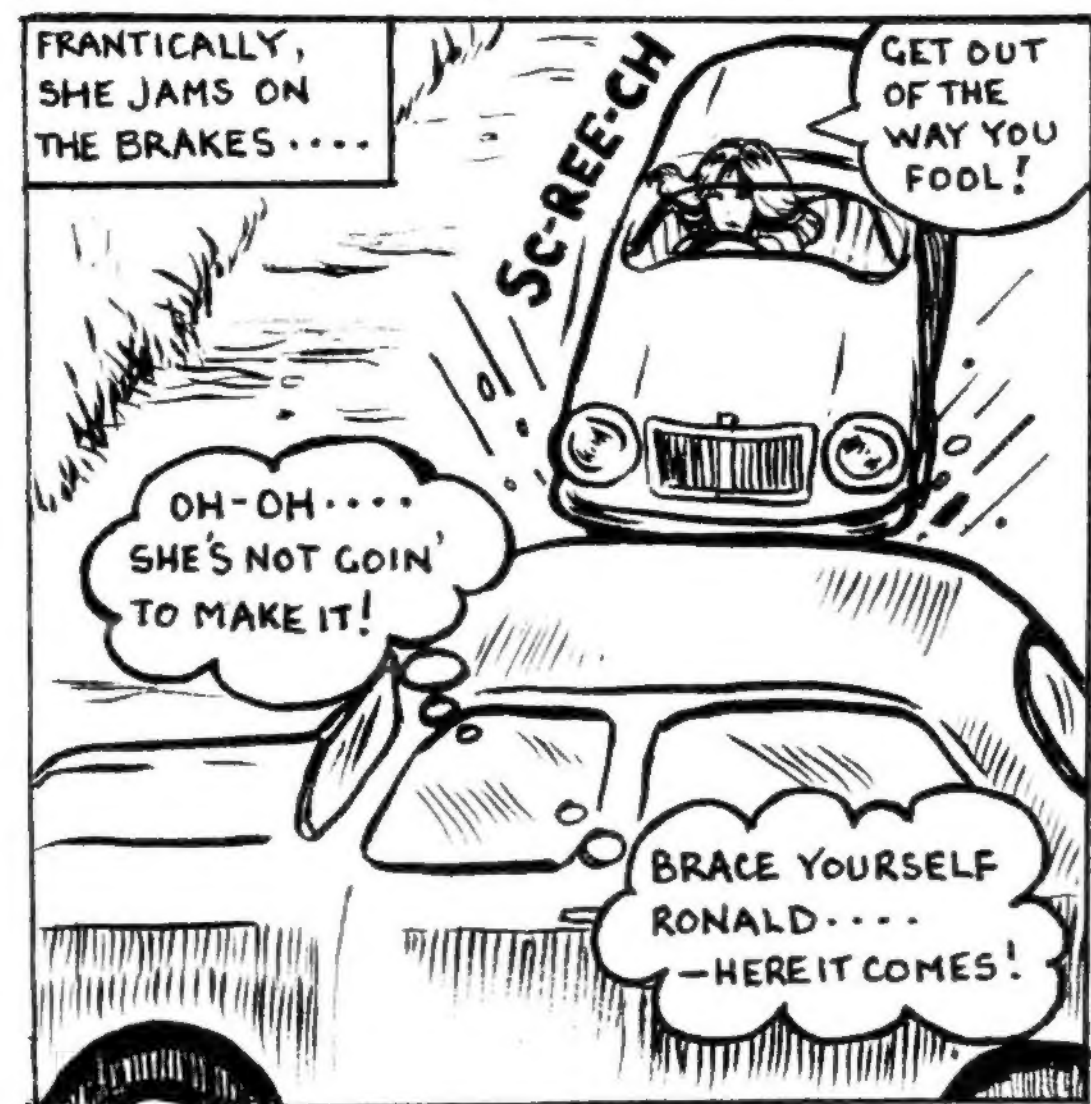
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN
DO OIL SLICK!
GOIN' DOWN,
ON THE SIDE!

RONNIE TURNS AROUND AND
CONCEALS HIS CAR IN
A SIDE LANE . . .

LOOKS LIKE HER NOW
OIL SLICK, SHE'S COMIN'
TOO FAST! I'LL NEVER
GET HER NUMBER! THERE'S
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT . . .

GREASE MONKEY!
WHAT ARE YOU GOIN'
TO DO? GREASE
MONKEY, BE CAREFUL!
HEY, YOU STILL THERE?
AW, HE'S OUT!

HERE GOES . . .



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